GOLD KEY

BUGS BUNNY

15c

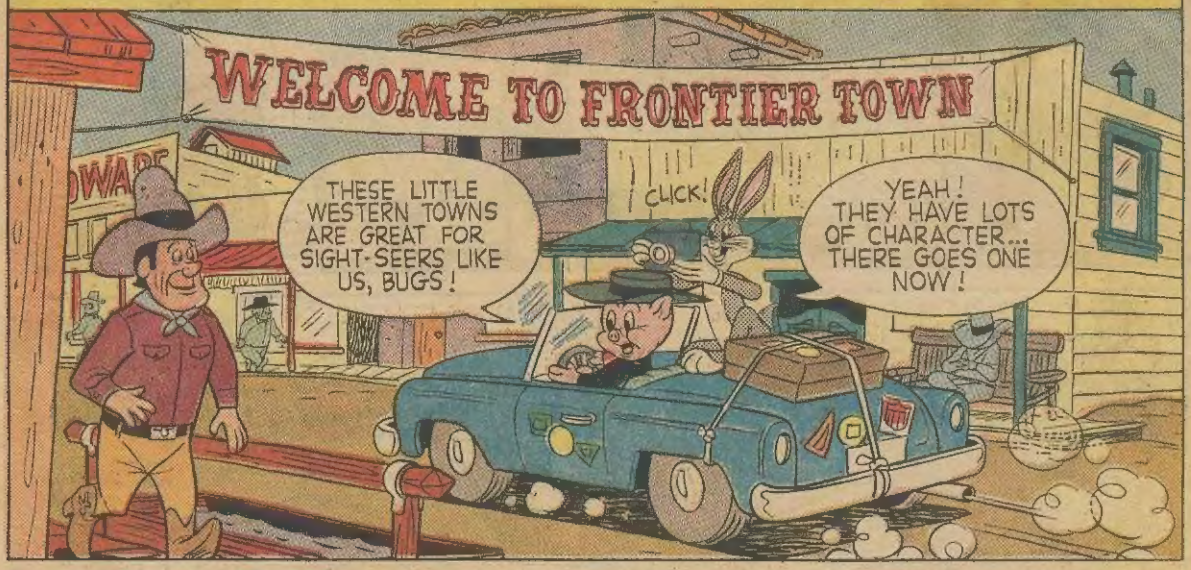
BUGS BUNNY

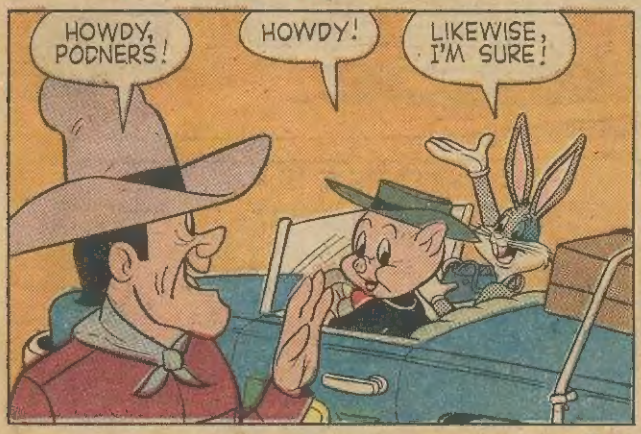
10070-809
SEPTEMBER

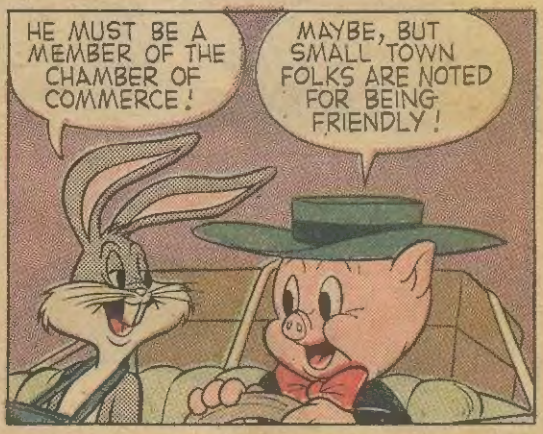
EXPLORER XIX
This balloon-like satellite is one of many designed to measure the thickness of air above the earth. It went up about 1490 miles while orbiting around the earth. Explorer XIX sent back information by radio signal which helped scientists understand what "thin" air could do to a spacecraft at different heights. *Energy for this radio came from a rechargeable storage battery inside the satellite and a row of solar or sun-powered cells on the outside.*
Cheerios
CHEERIOS KID
This is the Cheerios Kid, whose energy comes from Cheerios! Like satellites, like you, he needs go-power every day. And, a breakfast of Cheerios with milk is packed with muscle-building protein and energy for go-power. Get yourself Go. Get Cheerios!
©G.M.
GENERAL MILLS

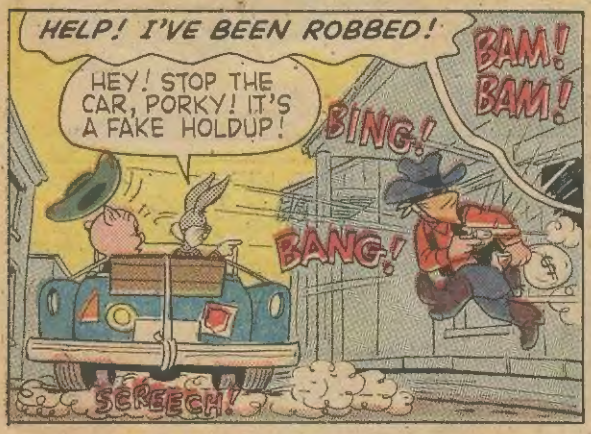
BUGS BUNNY

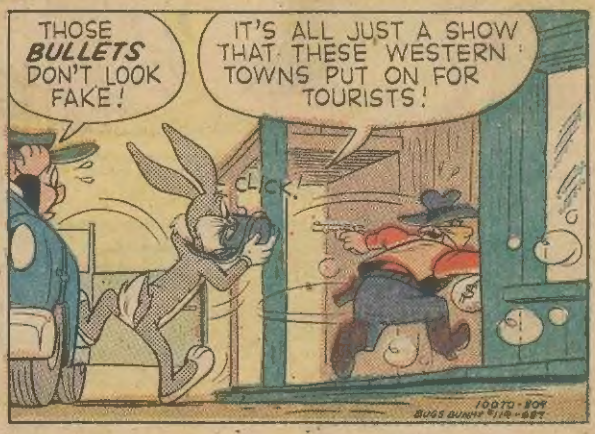
THE PEG LEG MINE











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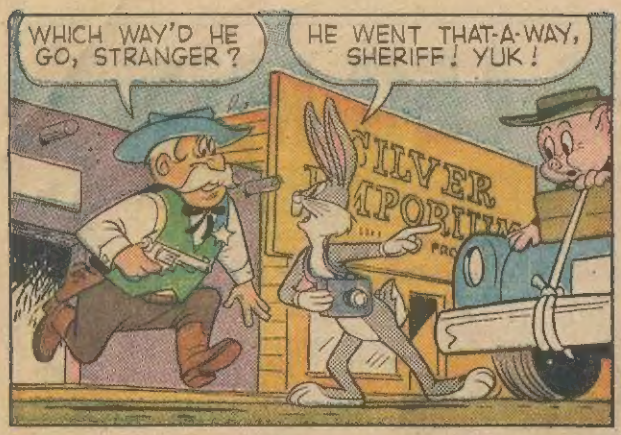
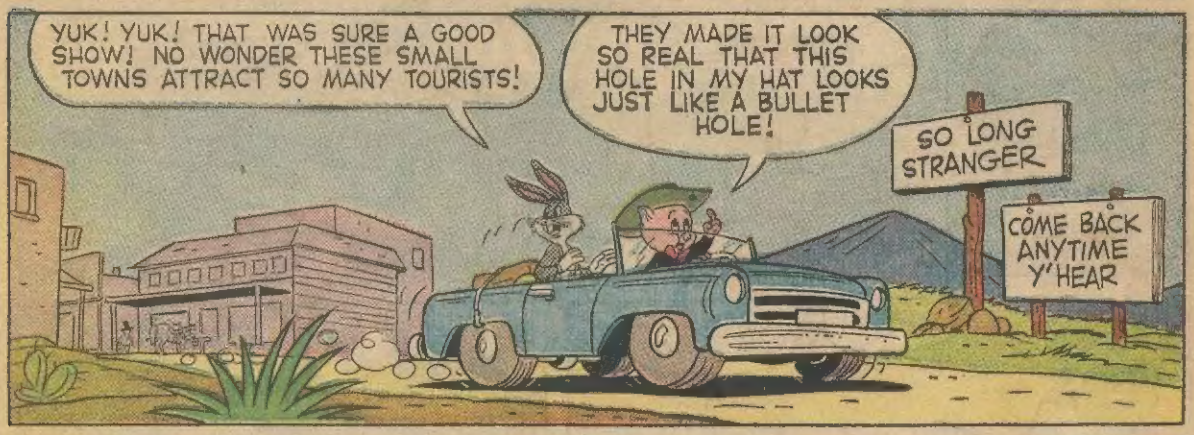
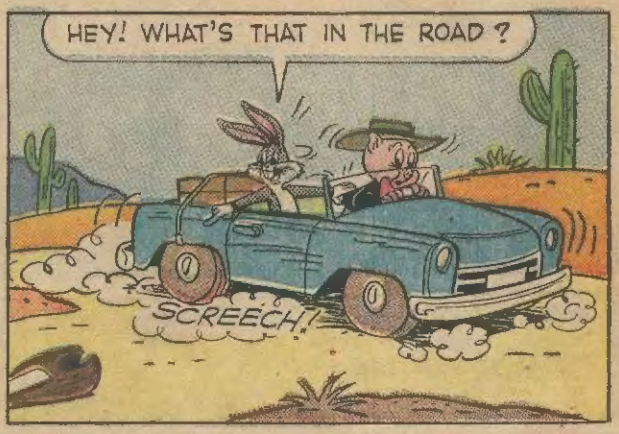
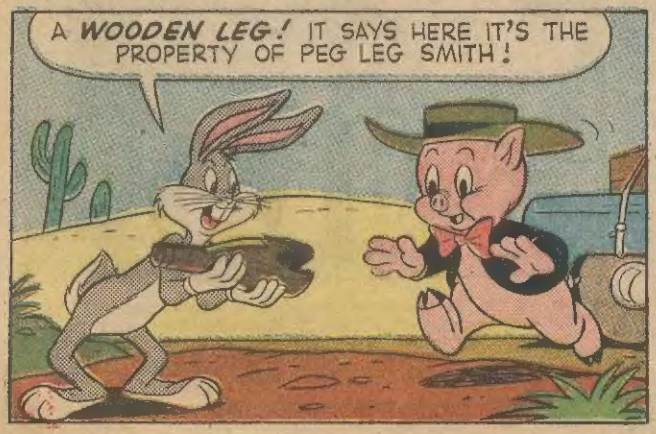

WHICH WAY'D HE GO, STRANGER?
HE WENT THAT-A-WAY, SHERIFF! YUK!

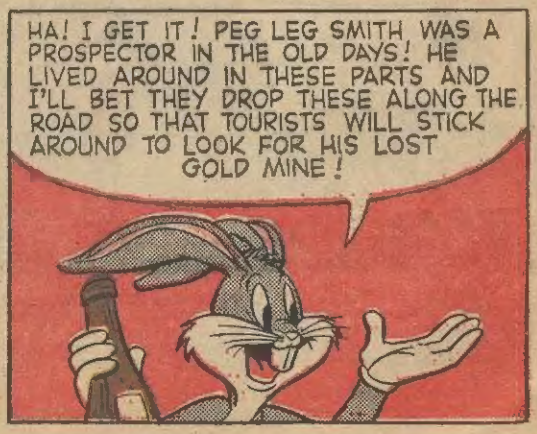
GOOD LUCK, SHERIFF! YUK! YUK!
THANKS, STRANGER! COME BACK HERE, YOU VARMINT!
CLICK!
BANG
BANG!


YUK! YUK! THAT WAS SURE A GOOD SHOW! NO WONDER THESE SMALL TOWNS ATTRACT SO MANY TOURISTS!
THEY MADE IT LOOK SO REAL THAT THIS HOLE IN MY HAT LOOKS JUST LIKE A BULLET HOLE!
SO LONG STRANGER
COME BACK ANYTIME Y'HEAR

IT'S PROBABLY JUST A MOTH HOLE, PORKY! THEY ALWAYS SHOOT BLANKS IN THOSE ACTS!

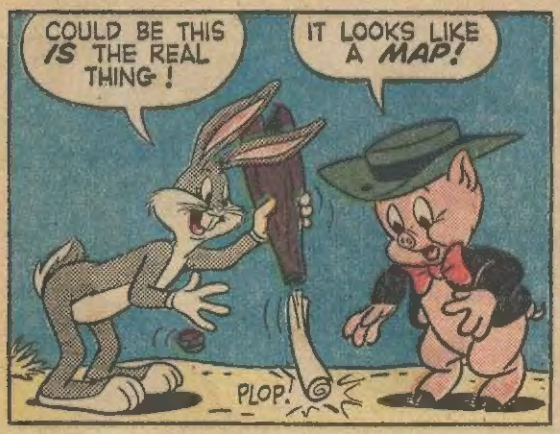

HEY! WHAT'S THAT IN THE ROAD?
SCREECH!

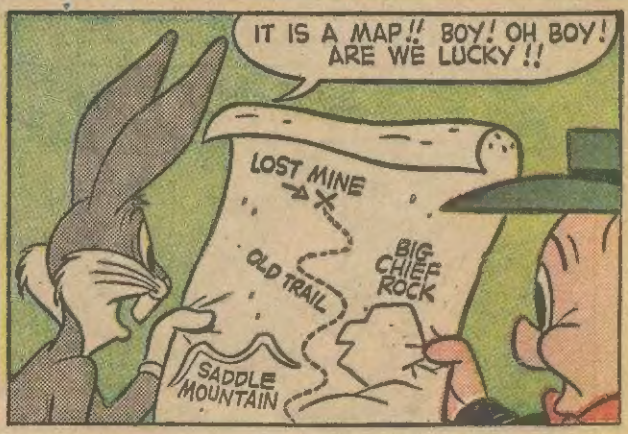

A WOODEN LEG! IT SAYS HERE IT'S THE PROPERTY OF PEG LEG SMITH!


HA! I GET IT! PEG LEG SMITH WAS A PROSPECTOR IN THE OLD DAYS! HE LIVED AROUND IN THESE PARTS AND I'LL BET THEY DROP THESE ALONG THE ROAD SO THAT TOURISTS WILL STICK AROUND TO LOOK FOR HIS LOST GOLD MINE!

HEY! IT RATTLES!
THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!

WADDAYA KNOW... IT'S HOLLOW!
POP!

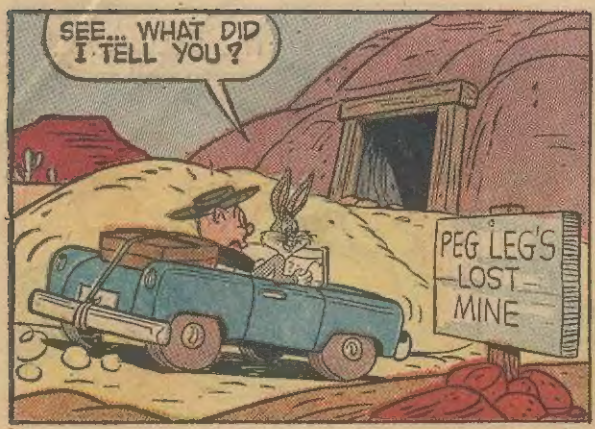

COULD BE THIS IS THE REAL THING!
IT LOOKS LIKE A MAP!
PLOP!

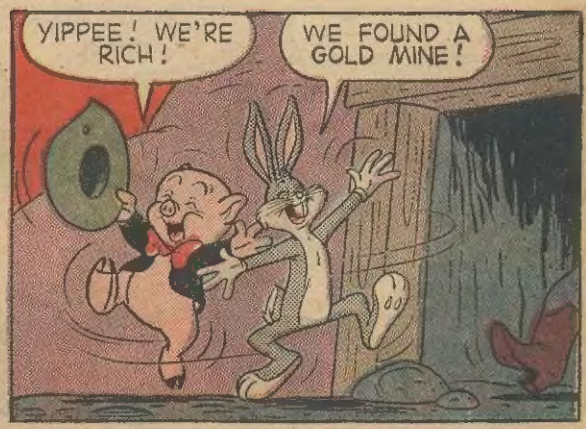

IT IS A MAP!! BOY! OH BOY! ARE WE LUCKY!!
LOST MINE
OLD TRAIL
BIG CHIEF ROCK
SADDLE MOUNTAIN

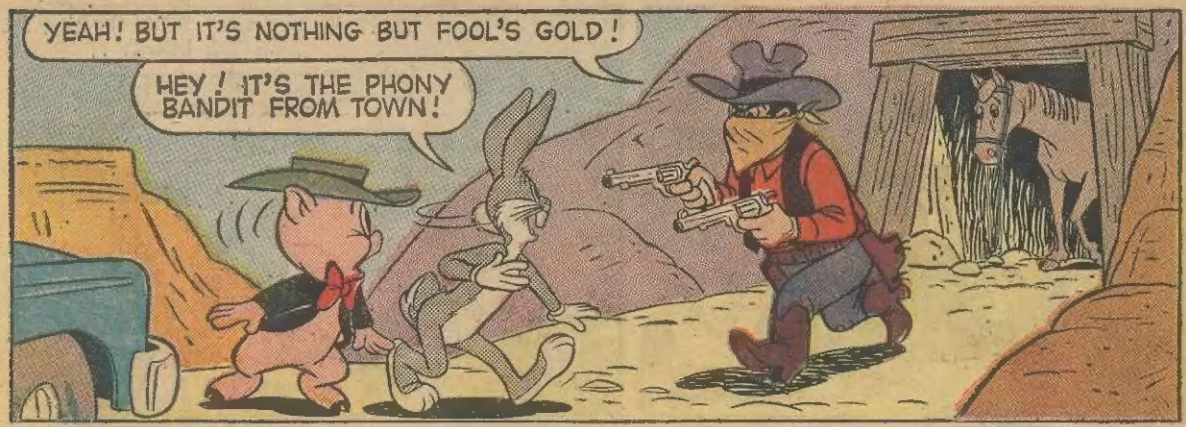
THAT HAS TO BE SADDLE MOUNTAIN!
AND THAT'S BIG CHIEF ROCK... WHAT ELSE?

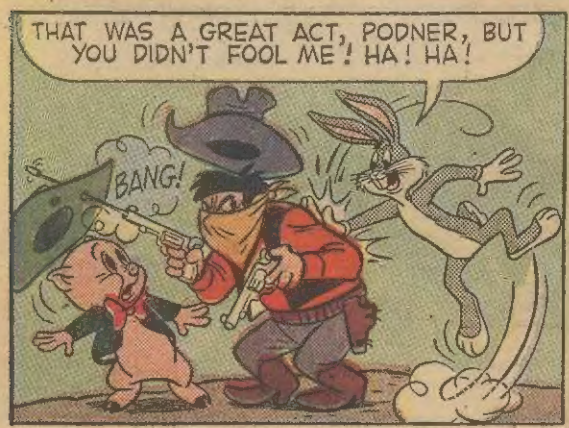
HERE'S WHERE THE OLD TRAIL TURNS OFF!
WELL, COME ON! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

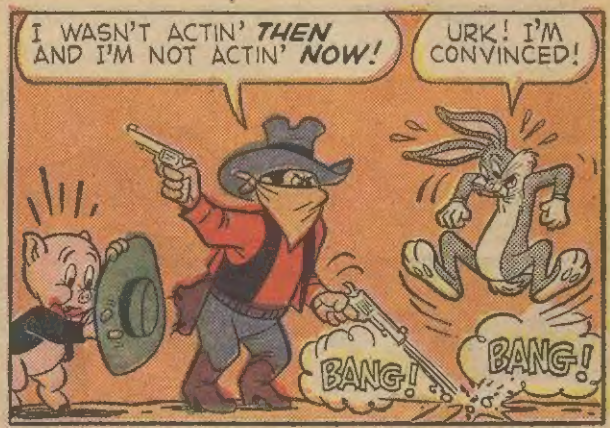
THIS TRAIL IS STRICTLY FOR MOUNTAIN GOATS!
THE MINE SHOULD BE AROUND THE NEXT BEND!

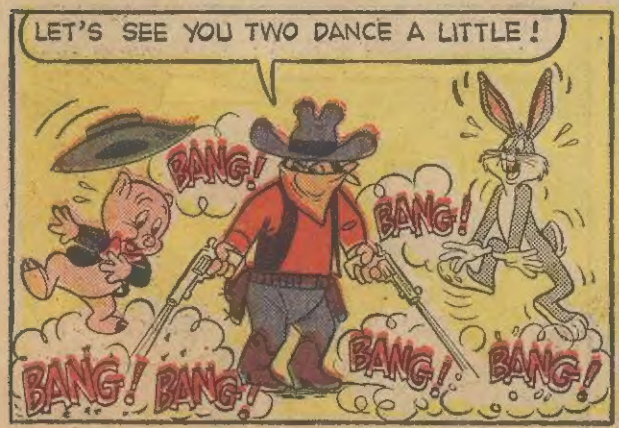

SEE... WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
PEG LEG'S LOST MINE


YIPPEE! WE'RE RICH!
WE FOUND A GOLD MINE!


YEAH! BUT IT'S NOTHING BUT FOOL'S GOLD!
HEY! IT'S THE PHONY BANDIT FROM TOWN!


THAT WAS A GREAT ACT, PODNER, BUT YOU DIDN'T FOOL ME! HA! HA!
BANG!

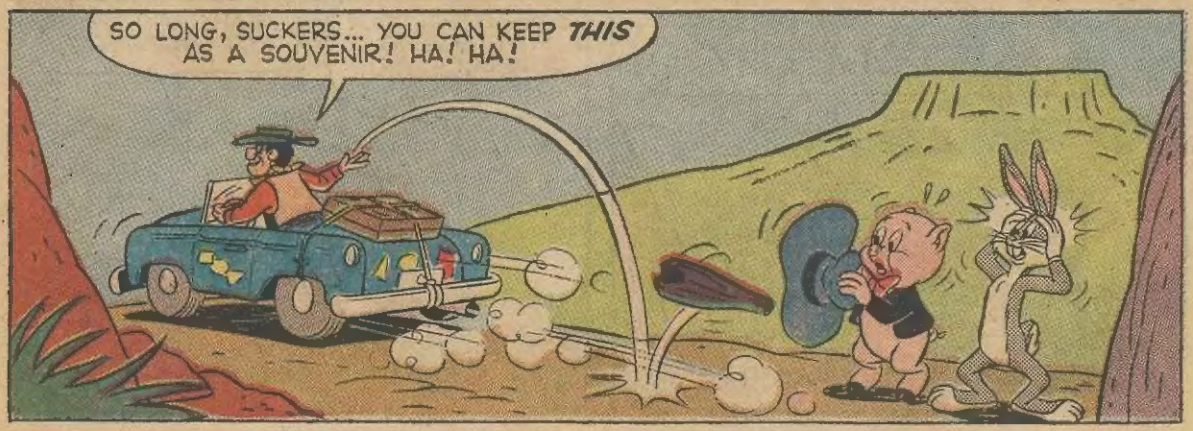

I WASN'T ACTIN' THEN AND I'M NOT ACTIN' NOW!
URK! I'M CONVINCED!
BANG!
BANG!


LET'S SEE YOU TWO DANCE A LITTLE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

NOW I'LL BE ON MY WAY... THANKS TO YOU TWO!
THANKS TO US?

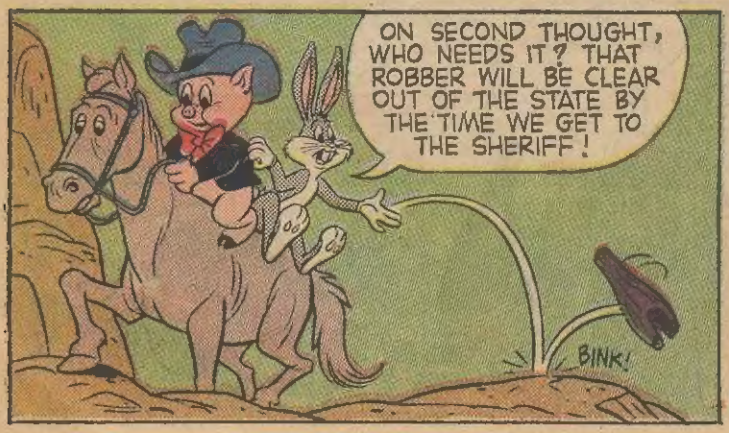
YEAH! I FIGURED SOME GREENHORN WOULD FALL FOR THE LOST MINE BIT SO I LEFT THAT PEG LEG TO LURE YOU TO MY HIDE-OUT!

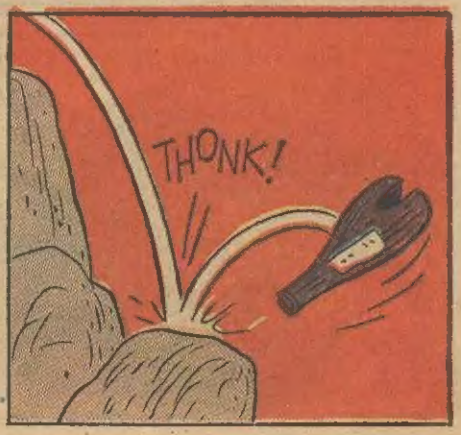
NOW, HAND OVER THAT HAT, FATSO! DISGUISED AS A TOURIST I CAN MAKE A PERFECT GETAWAY... IN YOUR CAR!


SO LONG, SUCKERS... YOU CAN KEEP THIS AS A SOUVENIR! HA! HA!

LET'S GET BACK TO TOWN AND TELL THE SHERIFF!
WHAT ELSE?

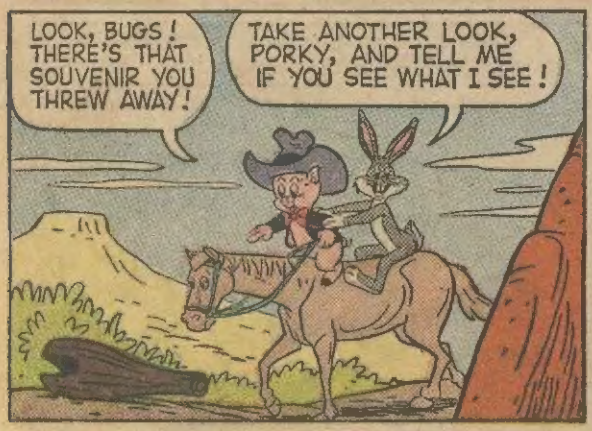
SHALL WE TAKE OUR SOUVENIR ALONG?
HMM! I SUPPOSE WE COULD TAKE IT ALONG AS EVIDENCE!

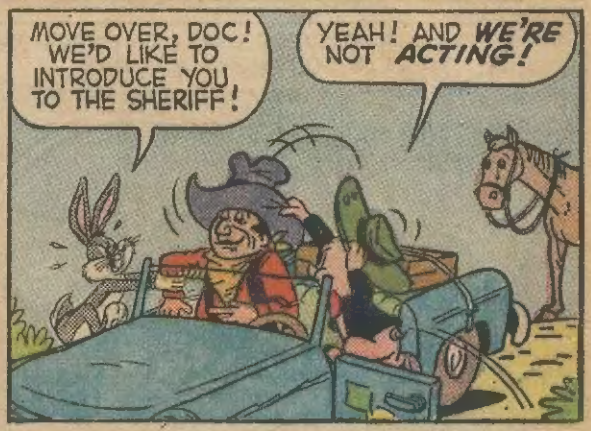

ON SECOND THOUGHT, WHO NEEDS IT? THAT ROBBER WILL BE CLEAR OUT OF THE STATE BY THE TIME WE GET TO THE SHERIFF!
BINK!

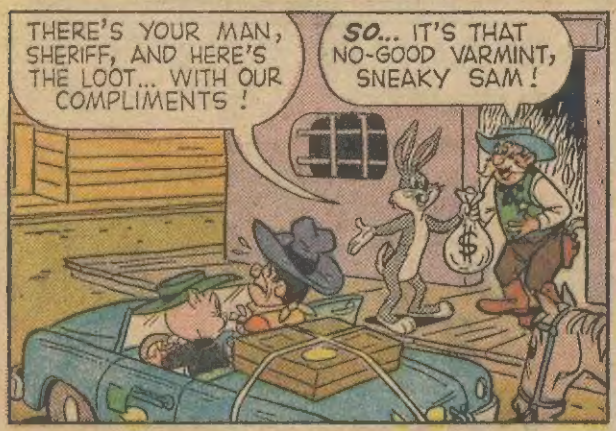

THONK!

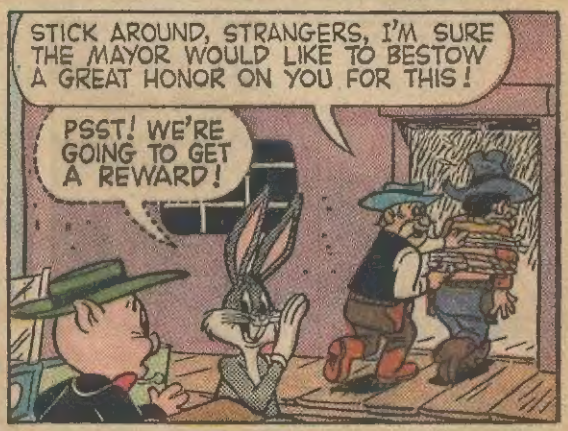
BONK!
BONK!

CRASH!
TWEET! TWEET!
TWEET! TWEET!


LOOK, BUGS! THERE'S THAT SOUVENIR YOU THREW AWAY!
TAKE ANOTHER LOOK, PORKY, AND TELL ME IF YOU SEE WHAT I SEE!

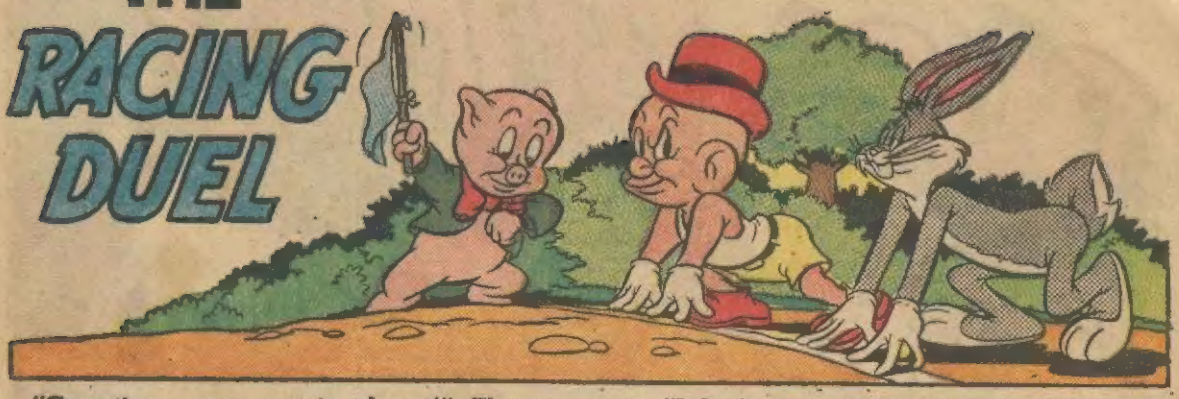

MOVE OVER, DOC! WE'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE SHERIFF!
YEAH! AND WE'RE NOT ACTING!


THERE'S YOUR MAN, SHERIFF, AND HERE'S THE LOOT... WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS!
SO... IT'S THAT NO-GOOD VARMINT, SNEAKY SAM!


STICK AROUND, STRANGERS, I'M SURE THE MAYOR WOULD LIKE TO BESTOW A GREAT HONOR ON YOU FOR THIS!
PSST! WE'RE GOING TO GET A REWARD!

FOR THEY ARE JOLLY GOOD FELLOWS...
JOES OATS
... AND NOW, MAY I PRESENT YOU A SOUVENIR IN MEMORY OF THE FIRST CITIZEN OF THIS FAIR CITY... PEG LEG SMITH!

THE RACING DUEL



"Gweetings, my anemic chums!" Elmer called out gayly one day, meeting Bugs and Porky on the street. "You'll have to walk faster than that if you expect to weach the gweat heights of *my* physical condition!"

"Are you still harping on that muscle-building course you're taking?" Porky muttered gloomily.

Elmer nodded. "I've shown great impwovement alweady," he announced proudly. "I can even *wun* faster!"

Bugs chuckled. "That's a laugh," he hooted. "Old Fatso-Fuddsy thinking he can clip along at a pace!"

Elmer was highly indignant. "I can wun faster than *you* can," he sputtered. "I'm willing to wace you any time you say!"

"Ha!" Bugs goaded, "the poor guy's *mind's* already muscle-bound! You know no one can run faster than old Bugs!"

"Well, you've certainly had enough practice, Bugs," Porky commented. "Going in the opposite direction, that is."

"Let's not get witty!" Bugs snapped. "Name your date, Elmer. I'll race you till the cows come home!"

They set Friday morning in the woods in back of Bugs's house as the time and place for the great race.

"Old Fuddsy does look a little faster on his feet, at that!" Bugs considered, as Elmer trotted down the street.

But if Bugs was worried, it had all faded the following day. He raced over to Porky's waving a letter excitedly.

"What is it?" Porky asked curiously.

Bugs's eyes twinkled. "Cousin Bosco's going to be in town next Friday, and he looks enough like me to be a twin!"

"I don't get you," Porky protested, "what's Bosco got to do with the race?"

"Why, I'll hide him behind the bush at the goal line," Bugs explained, mischievously, "then no matter *how* fast Elmer runs, he'll never be able to win." He sat back and gloated. "It'll drive him crazy!"

"I think that's awful," Porky sputtered.

"For pete's sake," Bugs protested, "it's just a joke! Besides, anything's fair when it comes to deflating *that* old windbag!"

And when Friday finally arrived, Bosco was on schedule and safely concealed before Elmer made his appearance.

"I hope you know what you're doing," Porky whispered to Bugs as he set the two racers off.

Bugs immediately let Elmer get ahead of him, then dropped back. "Watch his face when he sees old Bugs is already there," he murmured, gleefully.

But to his amazement, Bosco did not appear. "I won!" Elmer shouted happily. "I can wun faster than any old wabbit any day!"

Just then Bosco staggered out from behind the bush. "I'm sorry," he apologized, "but I guess I fell asleep."

Bugs let out a low groan. "Oh no," he muttered, "this could only happen to me."

But it was Elmer who was really flabbergasted. With Bugs in front of him, and Bugs in back of him, poor Elmer didn't know which way to turn.

"Sorry I messed up your trick, Cousin Bugs," Bosco added, lamely.

Elmer stood riveted to the spot. "Cousin!" he sputtered, wheeling around, facing Bugs. "You *wascally* wabbit! Wun for your life!"

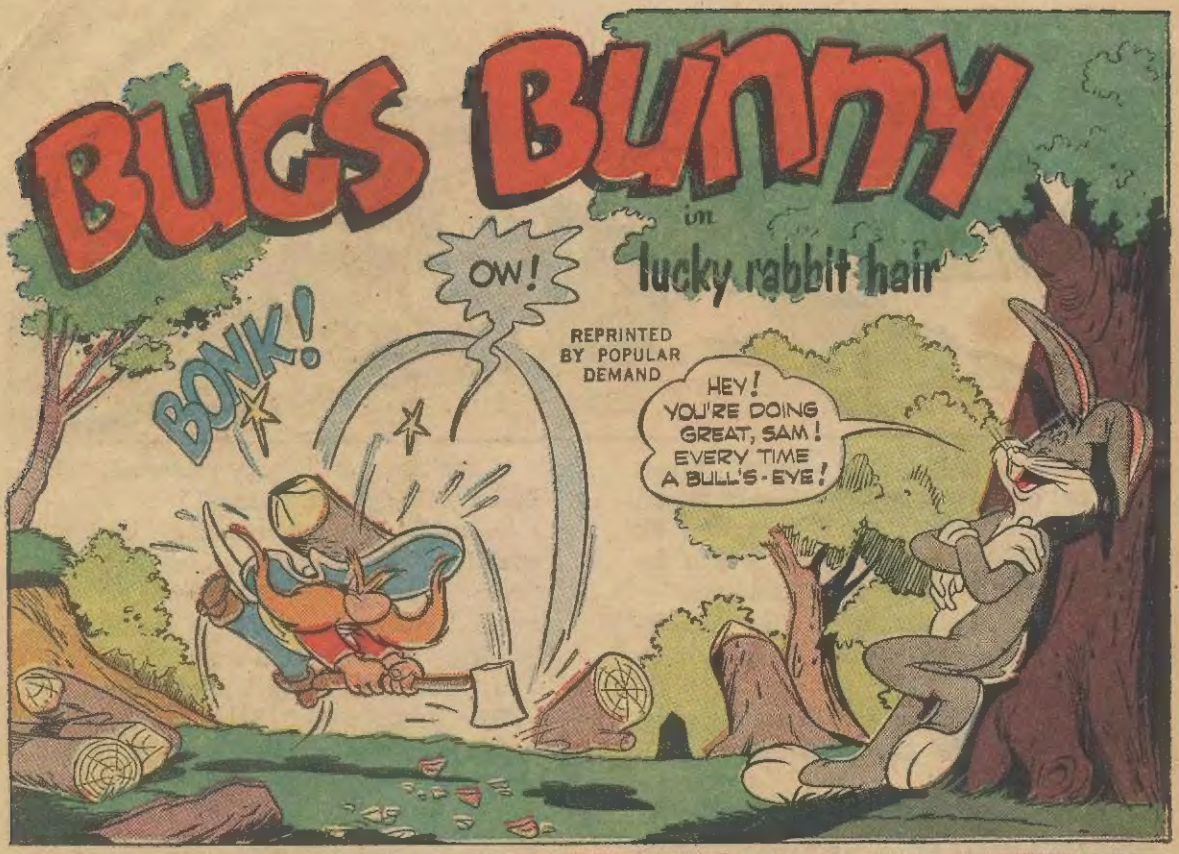
And the *real* race was on!

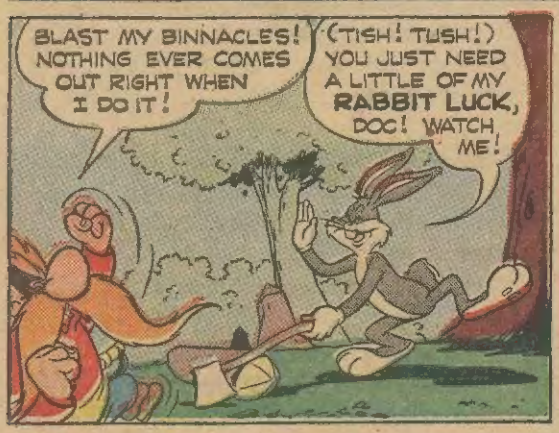
BUGS BUNNY

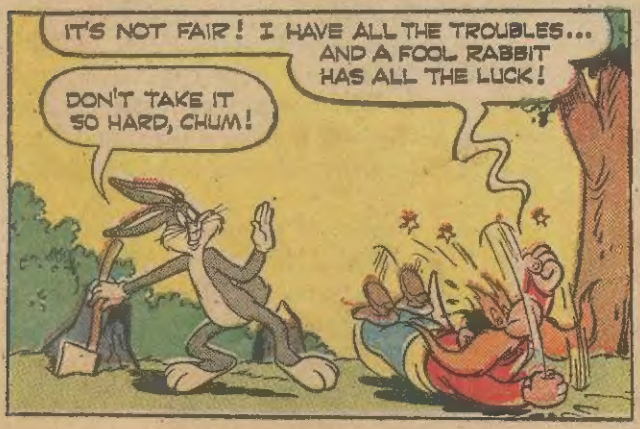
in

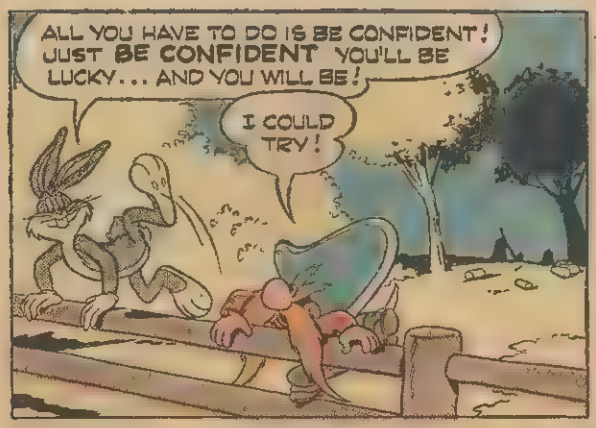
lucky rabbit hair

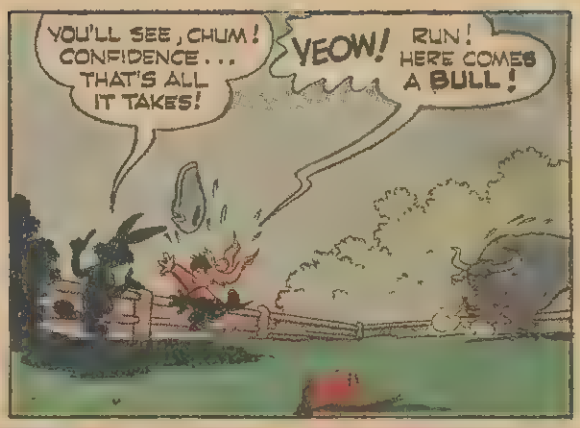
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

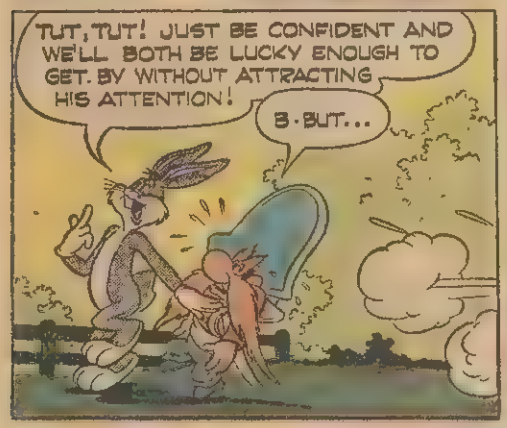


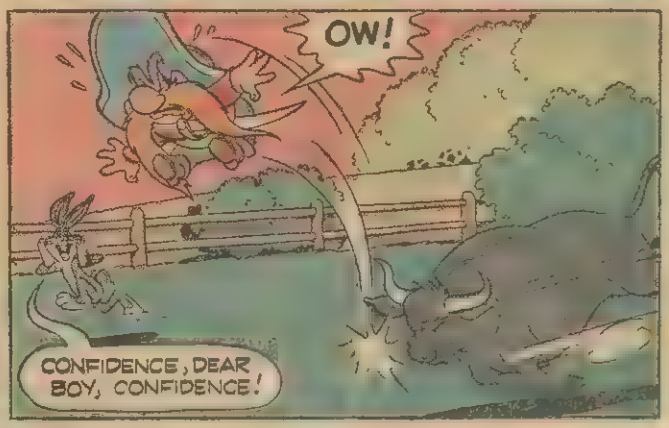


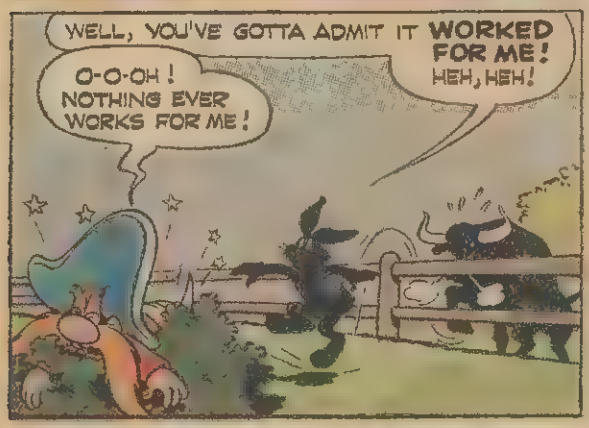


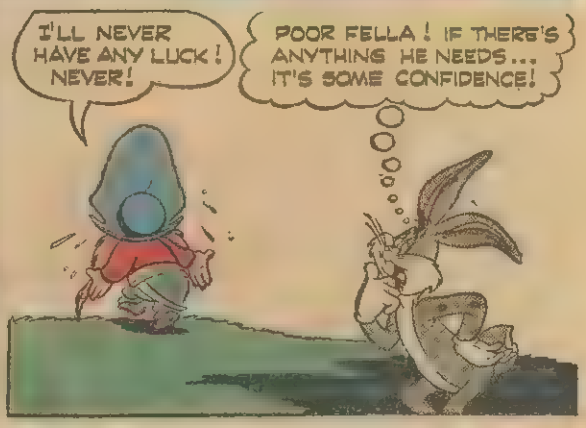

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BE CONFIDENT! JUST BE CONFIDENT YOU'LL BE LUCKY... AND YOU WILL BE!
I COULD TRY!


YOU'LL SEE, CHUM! CONFIDENCE... THAT'S ALL IT TAKES!
YEOW!
RUN! HERE COMES A BULL!

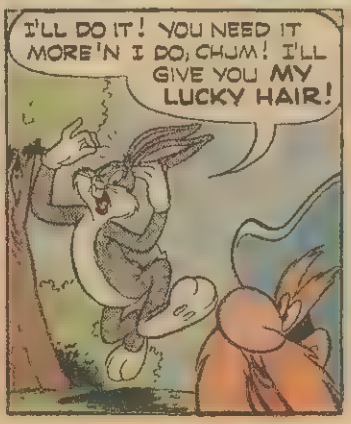

TUT, TUT! JUST BE CONFIDENT AND WE'LL BOTH BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET BY WITHOUT ATTRACTING HIS ATTENTION!
B-BUT...

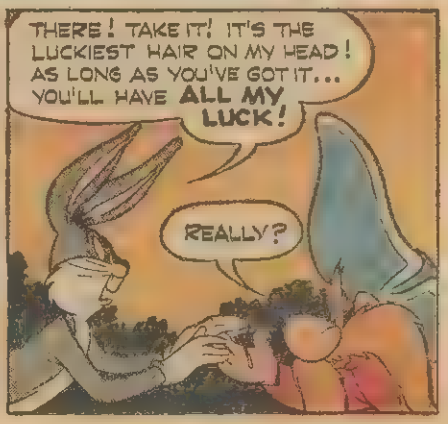

OW!
CONFIDENCE, DEAR BOY, CONFIDENCE!


WELL, YOU'VE GOTTA ADMIT IT WORKED FOR ME! HEH, HEH!
O-O-OH! NOTHING EVER WORKS FOR ME!

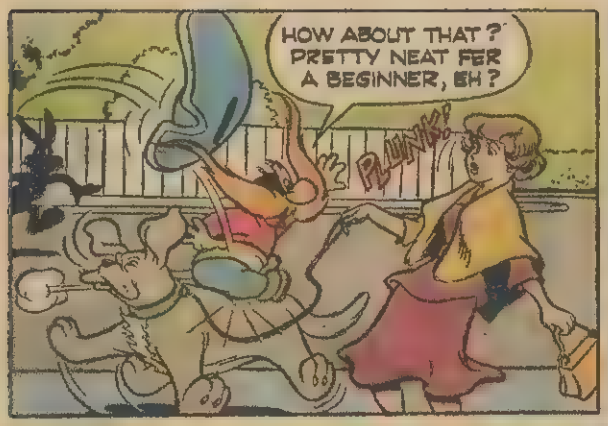

I'LL NEVER HAVE ANY LUCK! NEVER!
POOR FELLA! IF THERE'S ANYTHING HE NEEDS... IT'S SOME CONFIDENCE!

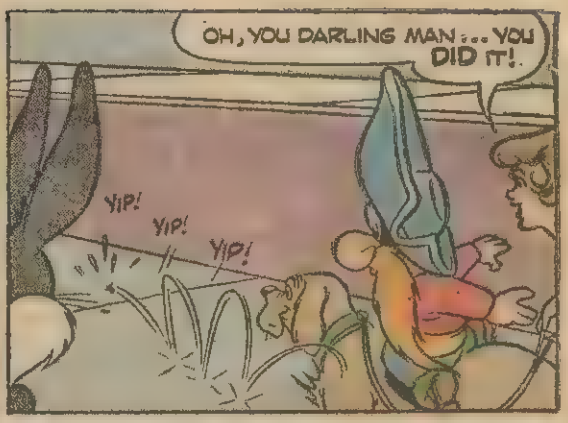
SA-AY! MAYBE THERE'S A WAY I CAN REALLY GIVE HIM SOME!

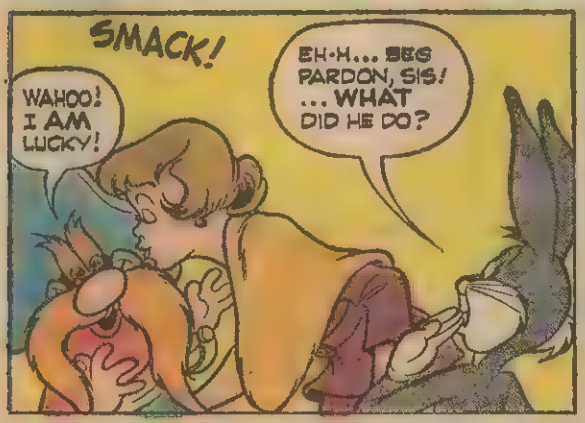

I'LL DO IT! YOU NEED IT MORE'N I DO, CHUM! I'LL GIVE YOU MY LUCKY HAIR!

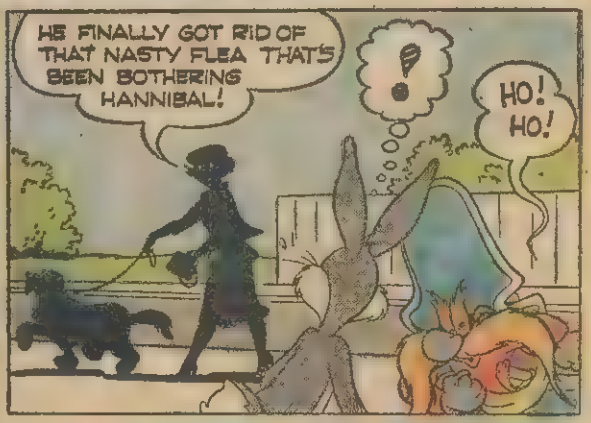

THERE! TAKE IT! IT'S THE LUCKIEST HAIR ON MY HEAD! AS LONG AS YOU'VE GOT IT... YOU'LL HAVE ALL MY LUCK!
REALLY?

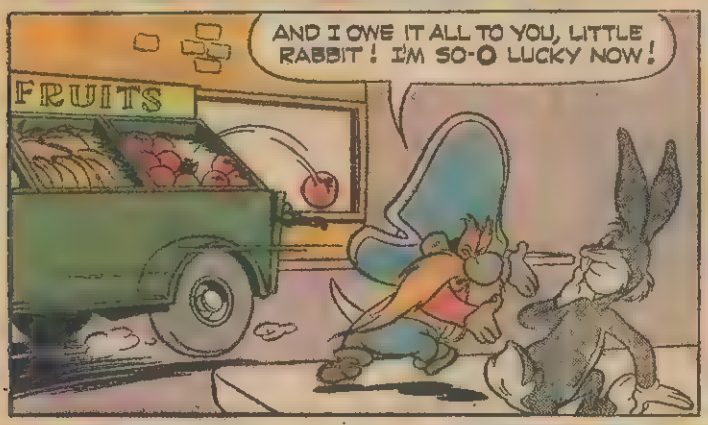
WATCH HOW UNLUCKY I AM... NOW THAT I...
BONK!
... DON'T HAVE IT ANY MORE!
CLANK!
YEP! YOU'VE GOT ALL MY RABBIT LUCK NOW, PAL! SEE?
STANDS TO REASON IT WENT SOMEPLACE! ARE YOU CONVINCED IT'S ALL IN THAT HAIR?
WA-AL, I SWAN! I NEVER WOULDA THOUGHT IT!
YO! HO! HO! THANKS, RABBIT! JUST CALL ME LUCKY SAM FROM NOW ON!
LOOK OUT!
INTO THE MANHOLE! OH, BROTHER! WHAT LUCK!
I SAID LUCKY SAM!
!
AYE! IT'S GONNA BE GREAT NEVER TO HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BAD LUCK ANY MORE!
WHOOPS!

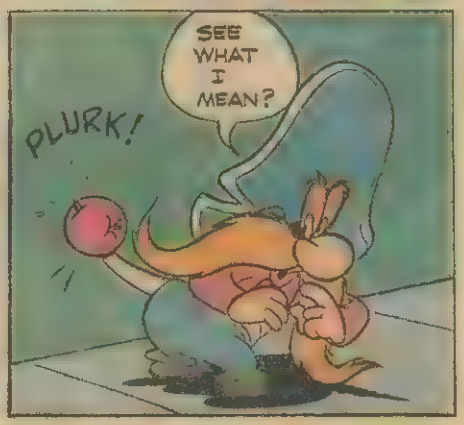

HOW ABOUT THAT? PRETTY NEAT FER A BEGINNER, EH?
PLUNK!

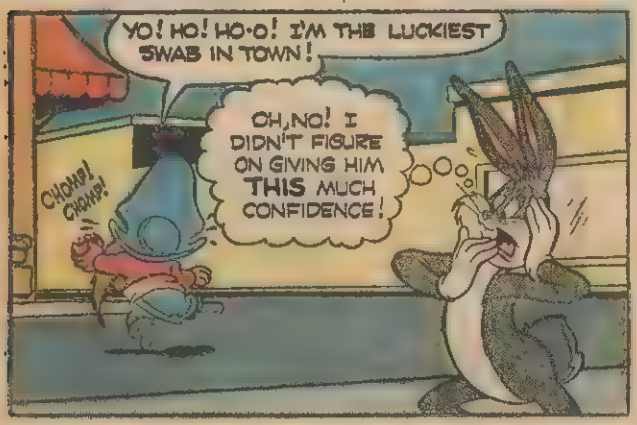

OH, YOU DARLING MAN... YOU DID IT!
YIP!
YIP!
YIP!

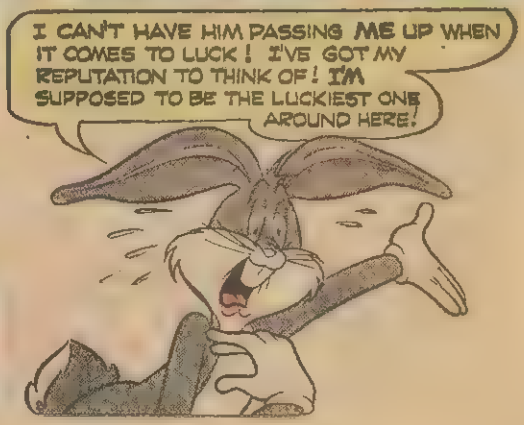

SMACK!
WAHOO! I AM LUCKY!
EH-H... BEG PARDON, SIS! ... WHAT DID HE DO?

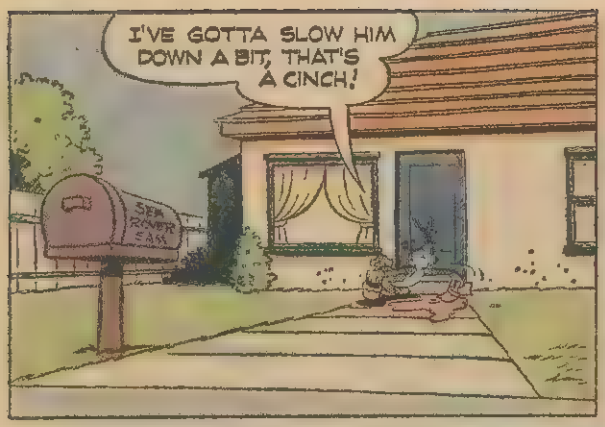

HE FINALLY GOT RID OF THAT NASTY FLEA THAT'S BEEN BOTHERING HANNIBAL!
?
HO! HO!

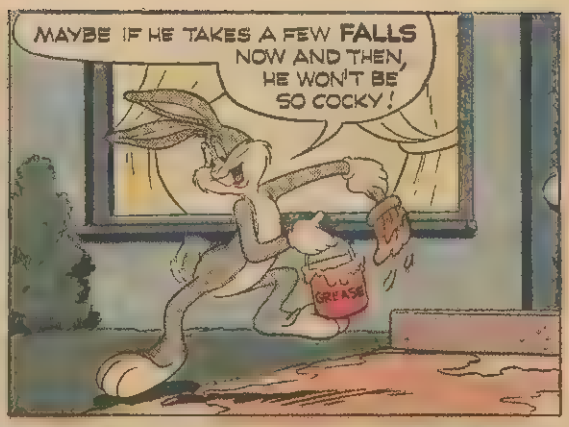

AND I OWE IT ALL TO YOU, LITTLE RABBIT! I'M SO-O LUCKY NOW!
FRUITS

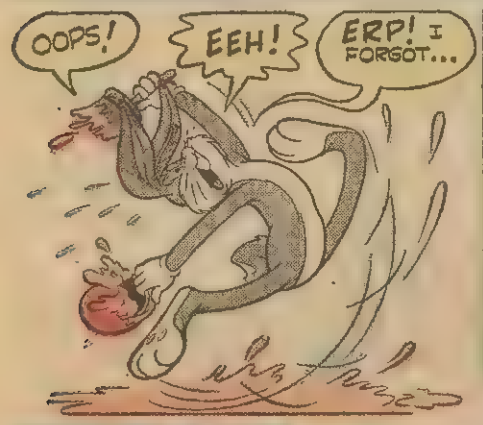

SEE WHAT I MEAN?
PLURK!

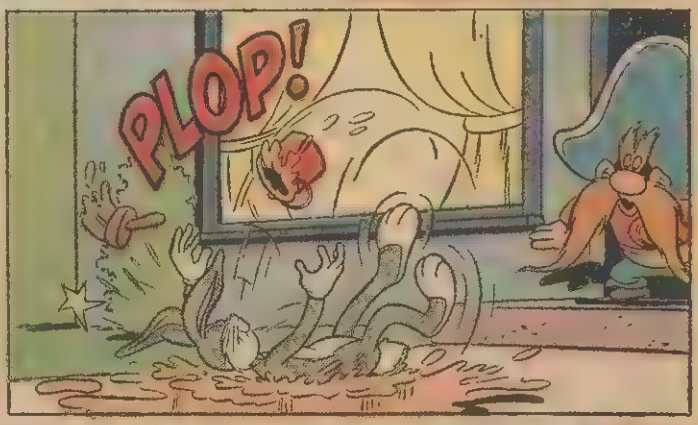

YO! HO! HO-O! I'M THE LUCKIEST SWAB IN TOWN!
OH, NO! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON GIVING HIM THIS MUCH CONFIDENCE!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

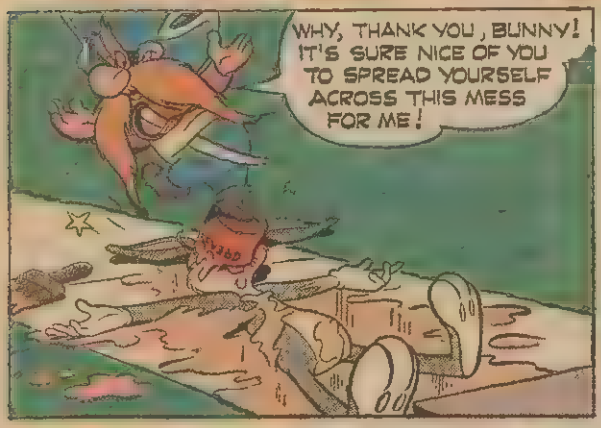

I CAN'T HAVE HIM PASSING ME UP WHEN IT COMES TO LUCK! I'VE GOT MY REPUTATION TO THINK OF! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE LUCKIEST ONE AROUND HERE!

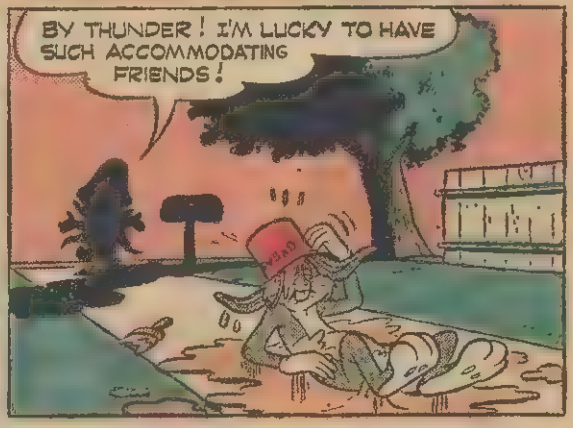

I'VE GOTTA SLOW HIM DOWN A BIT, THAT'S A CINCH!
SEA ROVER SAM

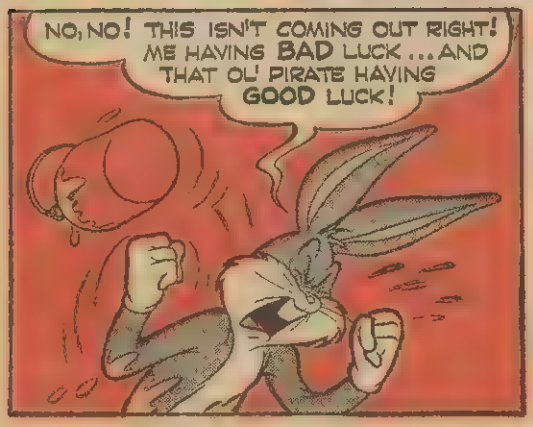

MAYBE IF HE TAKES A FEW FALLS NOW AND THEN, HE WON'T BE SO COCKY!
GREASE

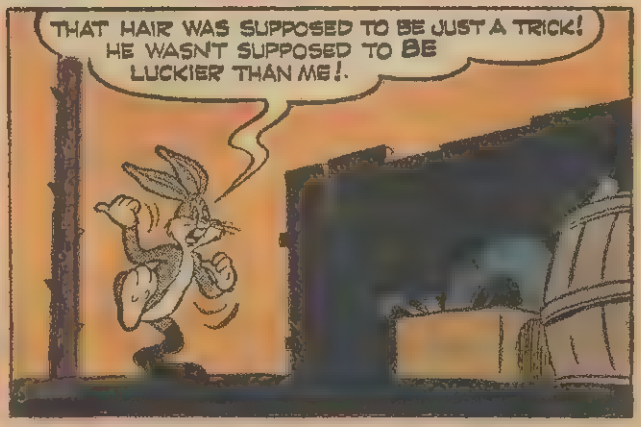

OOPS!
EEH!
ERP! I FORGOT...

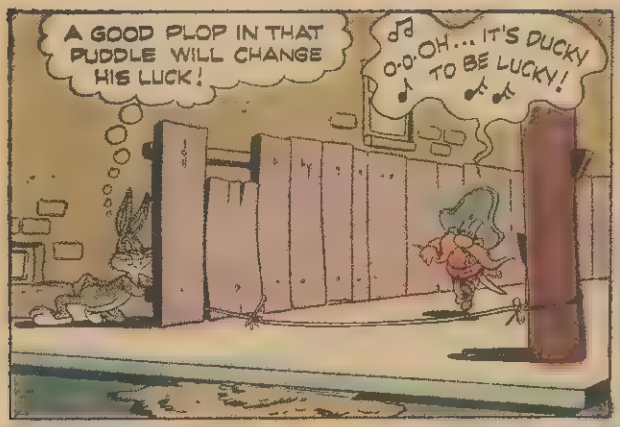

PLOP!

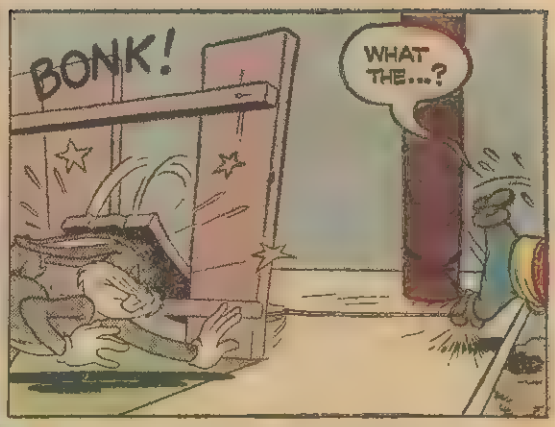

WHY, THANK YOU, BUNNY! IT'S SURE NICE OF YOU TO SPREAD YOURSELF ACROSS THIS MESS FOR ME!

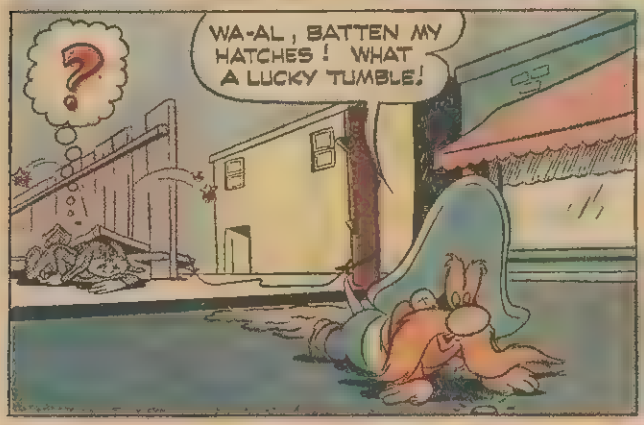

BY THUNDER! I'M LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH ACCOMMODATING FRIENDS!

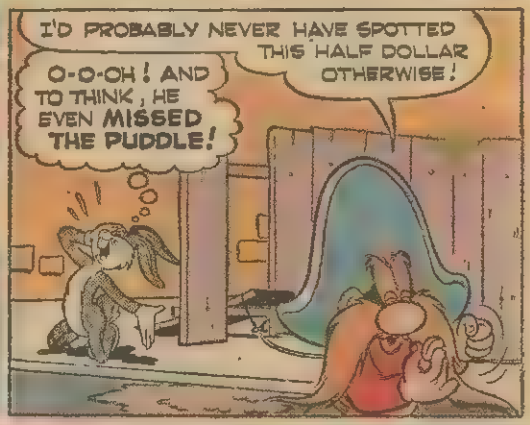

NO, NO! THIS ISN'T COMING OUT RIGHT! ME HAVING BAD LUCK ... AND THAT OL' PIRATE HAVING GOOD LUCK!

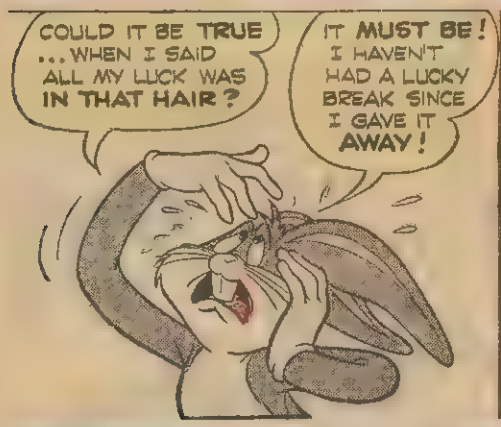

THAT HAIR WAS SUPPOSED TO BE JUST A TRICK! HE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE LUCKIER THAN ME!

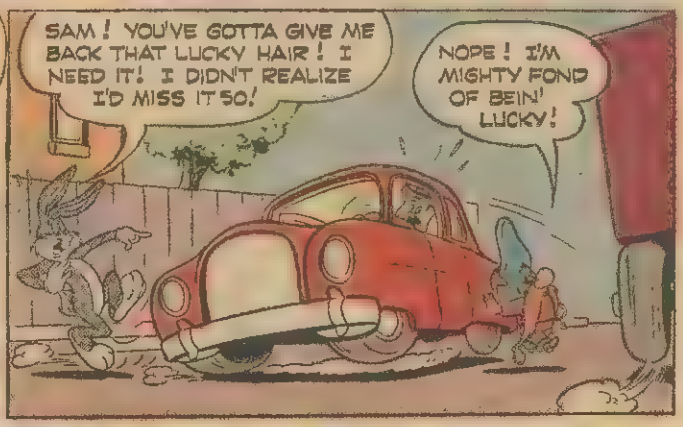

A GOOD PLOP IN THAT PUDDLE WILL CHANGE HIS LUCK!
O-O-OH... IT'S DUCKY TO BE LUCKY!

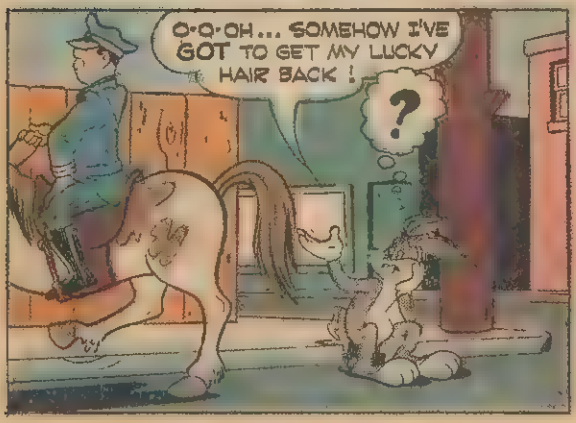

BONK!
WHAT THE...?

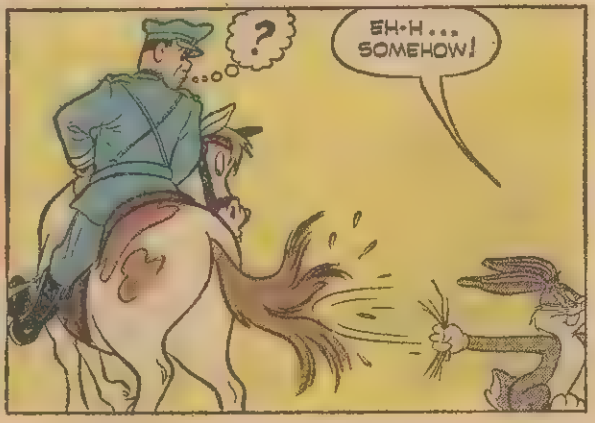

?
WA-AL, BATTEN MY HATCHES! WHAT A LUCKY TUMBLE!

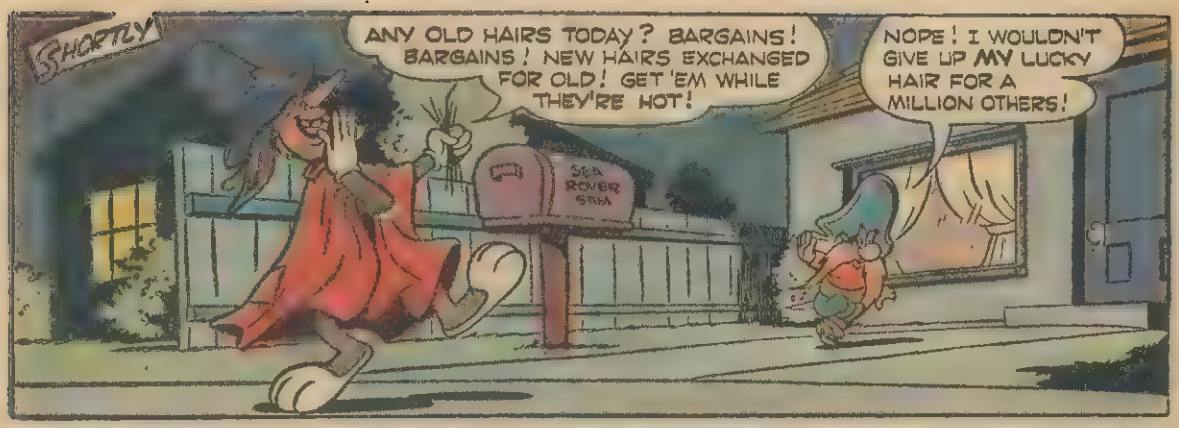

I'D PROBABLY NEVER HAVE SPOTTED THIS HALF DOLLAR OTHERWISE!
O-O-OH! AND TO THINK, HE EVEN MISSED THE PUDDLE!

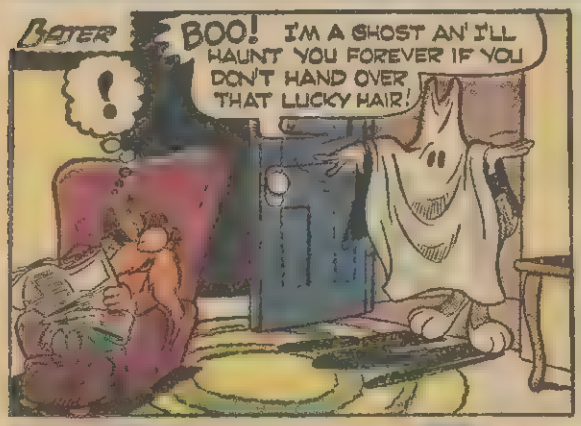

COULD IT BE TRUE ...WHEN I SAID ALL MY LUCK WAS IN THAT HAIR?
IT MUST BE! I HAVEN'T HAD A LUCKY BREAK SINCE I GAVE IT AWAY!

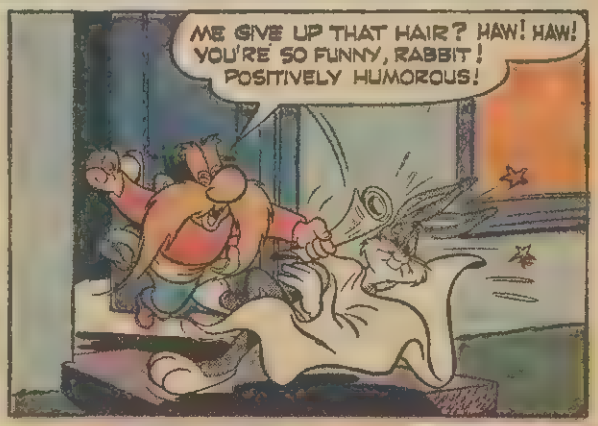

SAM! YOU'VE GOTTA GIVE ME BACK THAT LUCKY HAIR! I NEED IT! I DIDN'T REALIZE I'D MISS IT SO!
NOPE! I'M MIGHTY FOND OF BEIN' LUCKY!

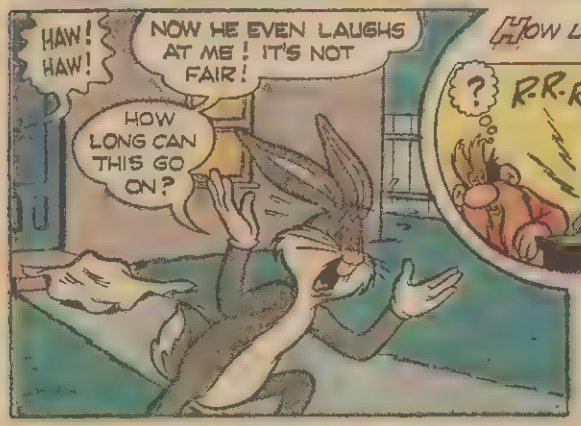

O-O-OH... SOMEHOW I'VE GOT TO GET MY LUCKY HAIR BACK!
?

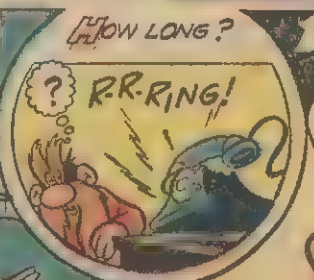

?
EH-H... SOMEHOW!

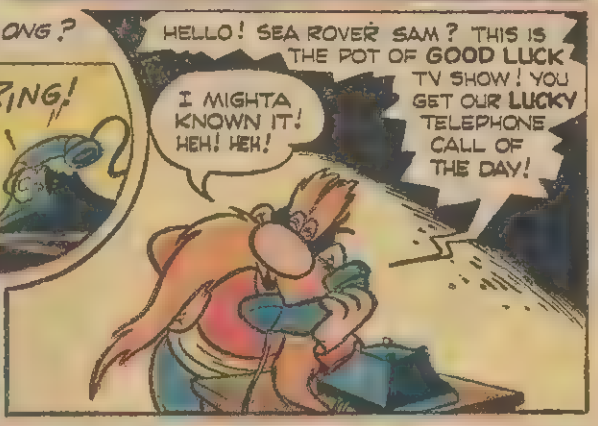

SHORTLY
ANY OLD HAIRS TODAY? BARGAINS! BARGAINS! NEW HAIRS EXCHANGED FOR OLD! GET 'EM WHILE THEY'RE HOT!
SEA ROVER SAM
NOPE! I WOULDN'T GIVE UP MY LUCKY HAIR FOR A MILLION OTHERS!

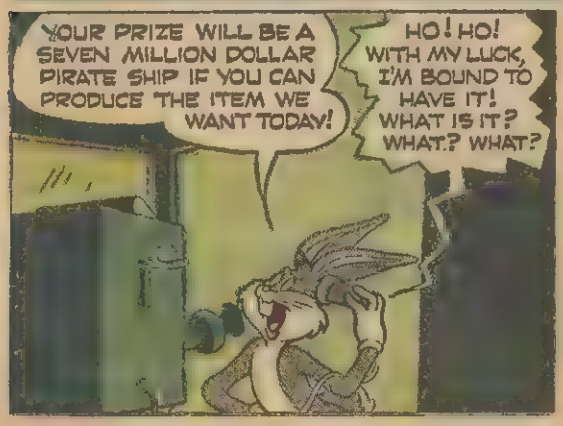

LATER
!
BOO! I'M A GHOST AN' I'LL HAUNT YOU FOREVER IF YOU DON'T HAND OVER THAT LUCKY HAIR!

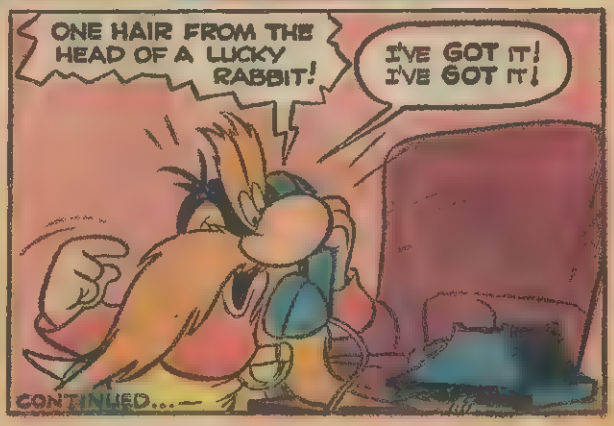

ME GIVE UP THAT HAIR? HAW! HAW! YOU'RE SO FUNNY, RABBIT! POSITIVELY HUMOROUS!


HAW! HAW!
NOW HE EVEN LAUGHS AT ME! IT'S NOT FAIR!
HOW LONG CAN THIS GO ON?


HOW LONG?
?
R-R-RING!


HELLO! SEA ROVER SAM? THIS IS THE POT OF GOOD LUCK TV SHOW! YOU GET OUR LUCKY TELEPHONE CALL OF THE DAY!
I MIGHTA KNOWN IT! HEH! HEH!


YOUR PRIZE WILL BE A SEVEN MILLION DOLLAR PIRATE SHIP IF YOU CAN PRODUCE THE ITEM WE WANT TODAY!
HO! HO! WITH MY LUCK, I'M BOUND TO HAVE IT! WHAT IS IT? WHAT? WHAT?


ONE HAIR FROM THE HEAD OF A LUCKY RABBIT!
I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!
CONTINUED...

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

JEST A MINUTE— THANKS TO YOU

We hope you're having a fun fest with your JOKES ON YOU PAGE. We wish we could print every joke, but we can't and for good reason. You might see your joke with someone else's name on it. It means that more than one person sent in the same joke and we received the other fellow's first. A joke seems to travel with the speed of sound—we got one from Mississippi and the same one from India.

They say a good laugh is heard around the world — and we can certainly vouch for that. For instance, what time is it when this happens?

Time to get a new fence — as if we had to tell you.

We want to tell you all how much we appreciate your contributions of all sorts, and we want to print as many names as we can to show that appreciation. We are inaugurating the Honorable Mention column which we'll feature on this page as often as we can.

MID-SUMMER GOLD KEY LINEUP HITS ACTION ADVENTURE HIGH

HONORABLE MENTION

We wish we could print all your contributions, but we're doing the next best — printing your names. More names will appear from time to time.

PAUL PELUSI King of Prussia, Pa.
MIKE GRONDIN Fairbanks, Alaska
BERNADETTE WEAR Elgin, Ill.
PAUL MINGEL Kitwe, Zambia
MICHAEL BERTRAND Ste. Therese, Quebec
PATRICIA FLEETWOOD* Balsam, N.C.
VICKI LYNN DOYLE Groton, Conn.
SALLY WALDMAN Portland, Ore.
DENISE DEBLOIS Suncook, N. H.
ARNULFO FLORES Bishop, Tex.
CINDY KNICKREHM Peotone, Ill.
BUTCH KLEIBER Ogunquit, Maine
DONNA BINKLEY Springfield, Tenn.
PAMELA TURNER Baltimore, Md.
JOHN MASSI Chicago, Ill.
LINDA SPRINGER Stanfordville, N.Y.
SHELLY PARMET Rego Park, N.Y.
ALAN DALE CAIN Delphi, Ind.

We received a little arithmetic game from Ronald Kruk of Maspeth, New York, which we tried out, and it works. Here's the way it goes:

Write down the number of your house. Double it and add 5. Multiply by 50 and add your age. Now add the number of days in the year and subtract 615. The beginning numbers in the answer will be the address of your house; the last number or numbers will be your age.

HOST OF HEROES SPARK AUGUST TITLES

Excuse the pun, but you're going to get all Gold Keyed-up about the Gold Key Comics that will be waiting for you next month. One after another — it's double-barreled fun and adventure all the way.

Weird! Eerie! Authentic! Those words describe a spellbinding favorite, RIPLEY'S BELIEVE IT OR NOT! Next month's collection of True Ghost Stories featuring the "Crystal Skull of Doom" will be the best yet. Reading is believing!

M.A.R.S. PATROL will be on its most dangerous mission, battling those demons from another planet who are trying to take over New Orleans.

There are other nuggets full of adventure on the August list that can't miss — and that you won't want to miss: MAGNUS ROBOT FIGHTER, TARZAN, KORAK, MIGHTY SAMSON, VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA and more . . . more . . . more!

SPECIAL! One of your favorite rascals will be up to his ears in mischief in a Giant Comic of his own —THE BEST OF BUGS BUNNY. Get the best of that 14-carrot funny fellow next month.

It's here! Orbiting at your dealers, the Giant spectacular — UFO FLYING SAUCERS. Where are they from? What do they want? Find out for yourself — get your copy NOW!

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Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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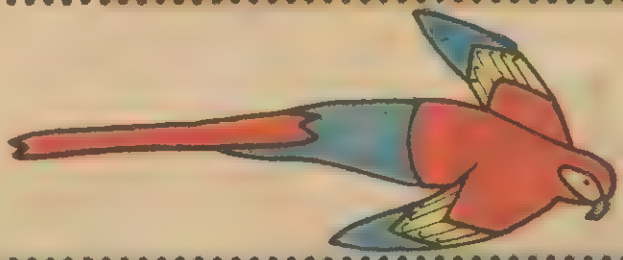
DEADLY ENEMIES
George Liptak
Pueblo, Colorado

IGUANA
Russell Price
Albany, Oregon



PARROT
Richard Dziendzielewicz
Holyoke, Massachusetts

LEOPARD
Larry Poiuk
Yellowknife, Northwest Territories
Canada

MOUNTAIN LION
John A. Brunt, Jr.
Senatobia, Mississippi

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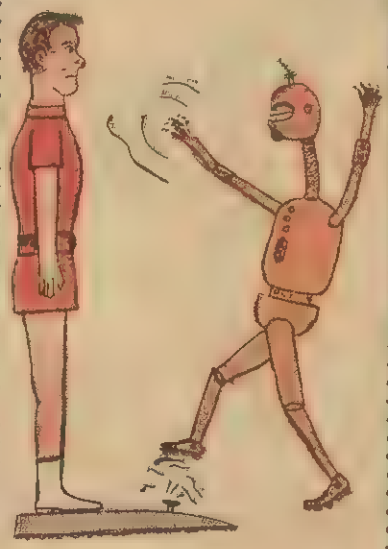
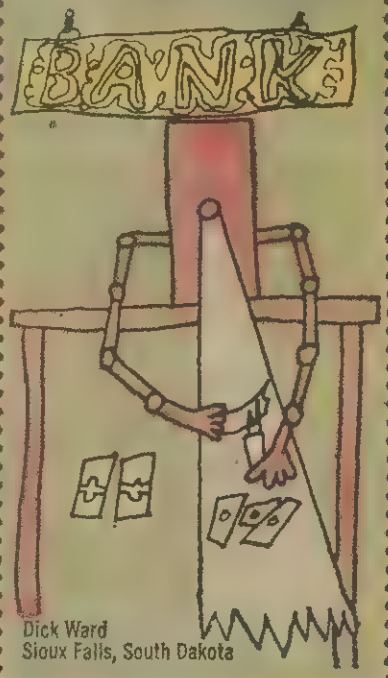
MAGNUS LURE
Attracts robots and when they step on the "stun-button" they are short-circuited.



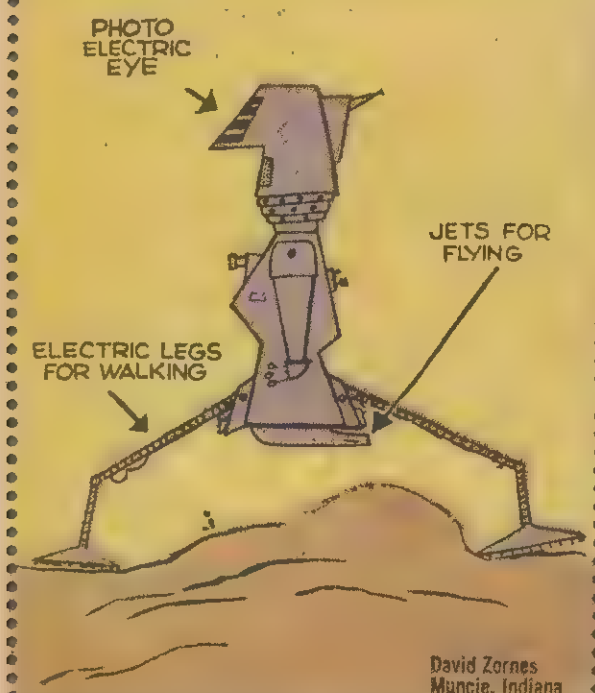
Billy Freytag
Frederick, Maryland

THE COUNTERFEIT SPOTTER
Electric eye spots counterfeit bills, arm with lighter burns them.



Dick Ward
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

COMPUTO



David Zornes
Muncie, Indiana

AUTOMATIC FEEDER
Brian Lundy
Lancaster, California

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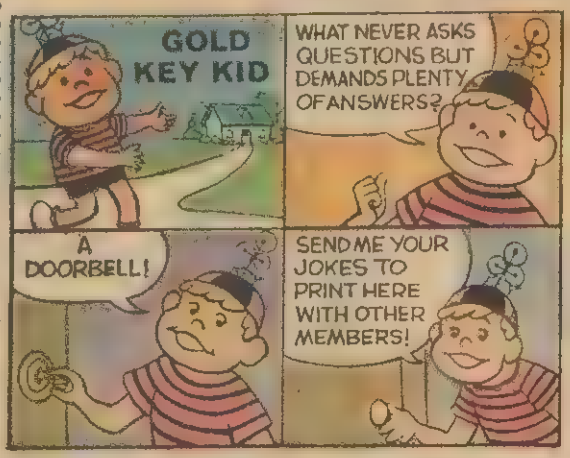
GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

JOKES ON YOU



Boy: I wish I could take one of your paintings home.
Painter: You can—you just sat on my paints.
Ann Levasseur—Biggar, Saskatchewan, Canada

Julie: What did one apple say to the other apple?
Dorene: Don't get saucy.
Dorene Kirking—Cour d'Alene, Idaho

Riddle: What is the difference between a light dress in winter and a tooth that's out?
Answer: One is too thin and the other is tooth out.
Camille Weare—Burns, Oregon

Tony: How did I do, Coach? Did you take my time?
Coach: I didn't have to—you took it yourself.
Jeanette Sokolowski—Poughkeepsie, New York

Riddle: What has more than 40 keys but cannot unlock a single door?
Answer: A typewriter.
James Kelly—Oak Lawn, Illinois

Rob: How was the horseback ride?
Bob: Well, there was a path that went two ways. I wanted to go one way and the horse wanted to go the other way.
Rob: Then what happened?
Bob: He tossed me for it.
George Rowles—South Plainfield, New Jersey

Doctor: Are you still taking that cough medicine I gave you?
Patient: No, I tasted the medicine and decided I would rather have the cough.
David Delcorde—Hull, Quebec, Canada

Mother: Why is your little brother crying?
Mark: Because I'm eating my cake.
Mother: Didn't he eat his piece of cake?
Mark: No, he was crying when I was eating that, too.
Mark Coletti—Mingo Junction, Ohio

Riddle: What did one knight say to the other?
Answer: Let's call it a day.
Virginia Holloman—Alexandria, Louisiana

She: What did Benjamin Franklin say when he discovered electricity in lightning?
He: Nothing—he was too shocked.
Vickie L. Davis—Conway, North Carolina

Ann: Did you see the man-eating shark?
Susan: No, but I saw a man eating fish.
Pamela Koller—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Carpenter: Your hammer is like lightning.
Helper: You mean I'm fast?
Carpenter: No, I mean you seldom strike twice in the same place.
Don Rickett Jr.—Carsonville, Michigan

Riddle: Why did Humpty Dumpty have a great fall?
Answer: To make up for a miserable summer.
Michelle Baldey—Huntington Beach, California

Teacher: Give me a sentence using the word "fascinate."
Gale: I have nine buttons on my sweater, but I can only fasten eight.
Susan Anderson—Montreal, Quebec, Canada

Son: Father, is ink expensive?
Father: No—why do you ask?
Son: Because Mother got so upset when I spilled some on the carpet.
Gary Cormier—Dieppe, New Brunswick, Canada

Donkey on seeing a zebra for the first time: Well, imagine that . . . a donkey who's been in jail.
Heidi Williams—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Riddle: When does a leopard change his spots?
Answer: When he moves from place to place.
Arnold Bates—Lenora, Kansas

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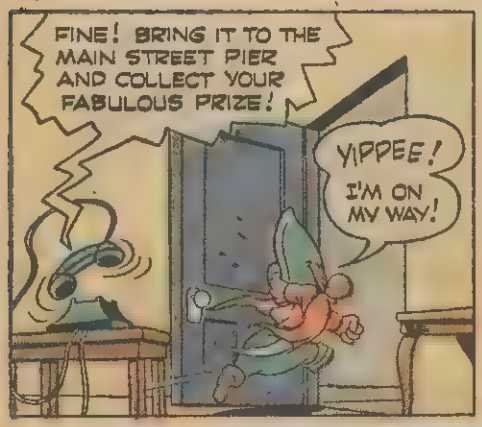
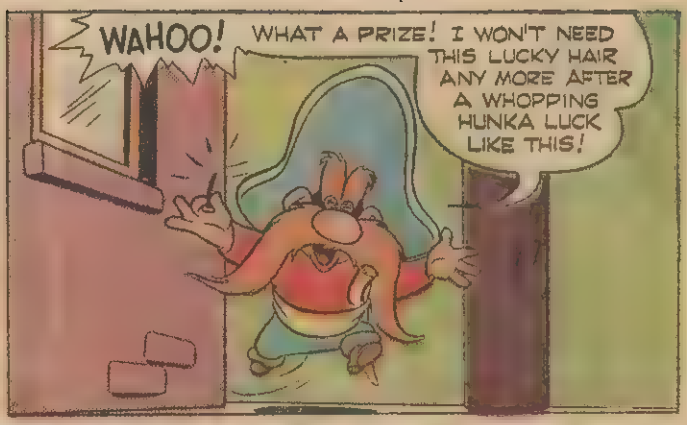
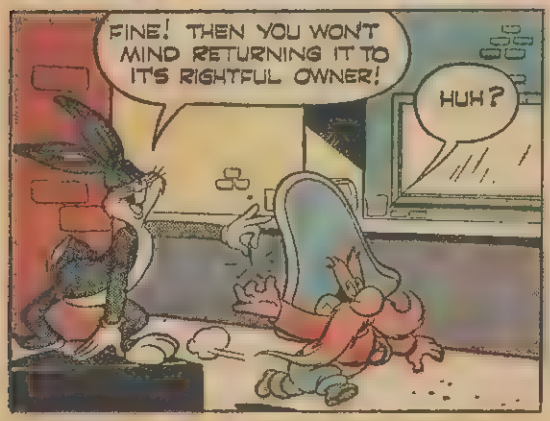
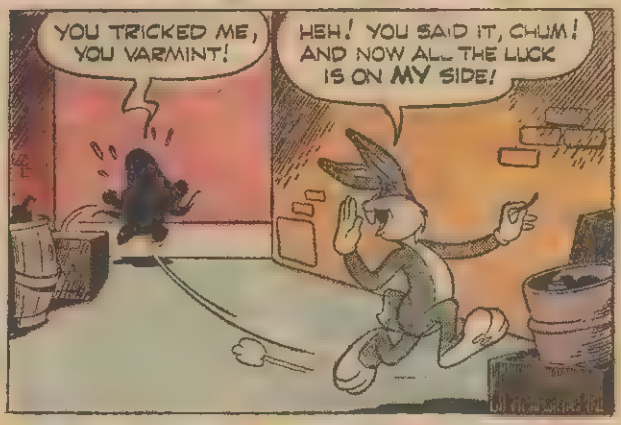
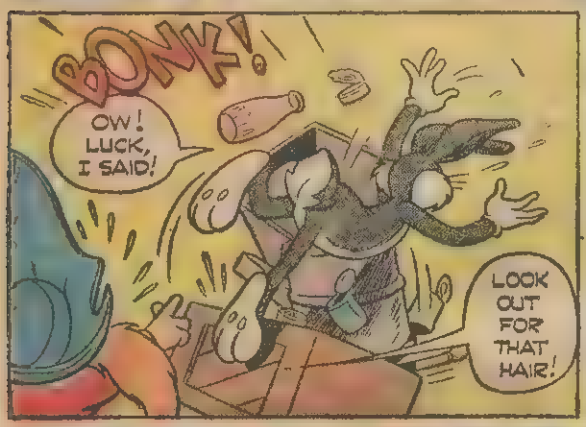
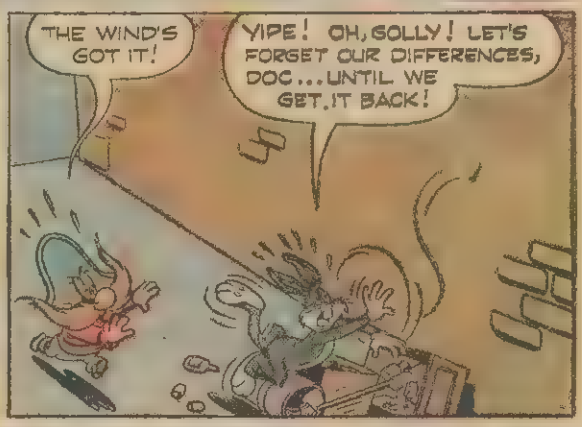

FINE! BRING IT TO THE MAIN STREET PIER AND COLLECT YOUR FABULOUS PRIZE!
YIPPEE! I'M ON MY WAY!

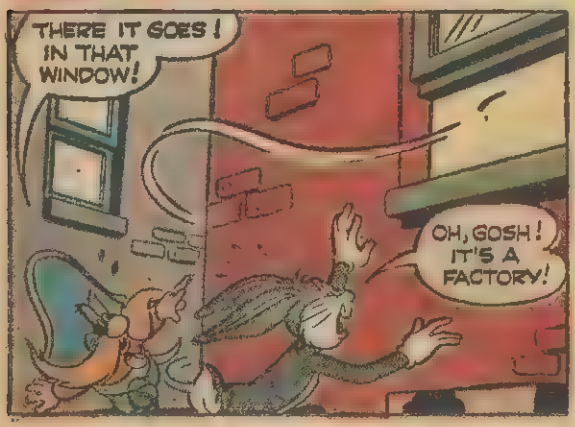

WAHOO!
WHAT A PRIZE! I WON'T NEED THIS LUCKY HAIR ANY MORE AFTER A WHOPPING HUNKA LUCK LIKE THIS!

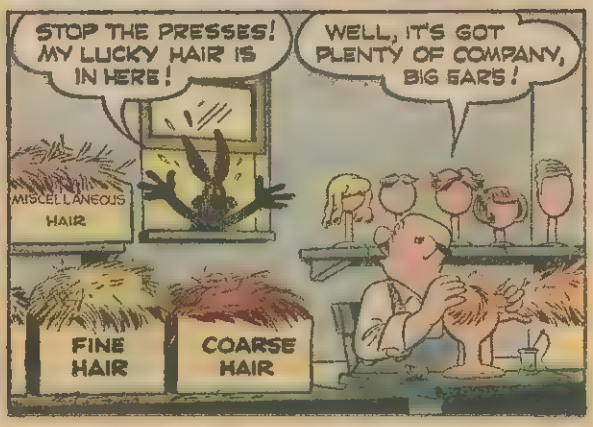

FINE! THEN YOU WON'T MIND RETURNING IT TO IT'S RIGHTFUL OWNER!
HUH?


YOU TRICKED ME, YOU VARMINT!
HEH! YOU SAID IT, CHUM! AND NOW ALL THE LUCK IS ON MY SIDE!


BONK!
OW! LUCK, I SAID!
LOOK OUT FOR THAT HAIR!

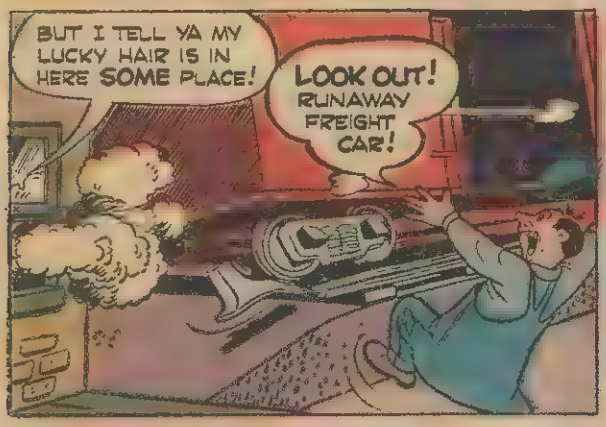

THE WIND'S GOT IT!
YIPE! OH, GOLLY! LET'S FORGET OUR DIFFERENCES, DOC... UNTIL WE GET IT BACK!

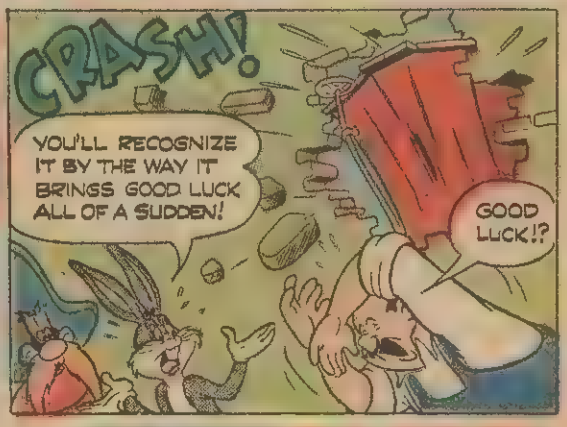

THERE IT GOES! IN THAT WINDOW!
OH, GOSH! IT'S A FACTORY!

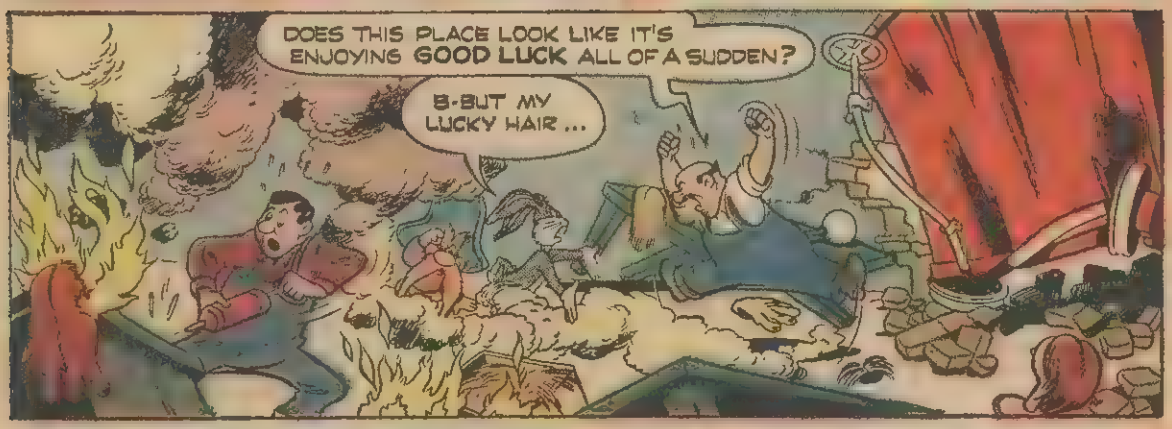

STOP THE PRESSES! MY LUCKY HAIR IS IN HERE!
WELL, IT'S GOT PLENTY OF COMPANY, BIG EARS!
MISCELLANEOUS HAIR
FINE HAIR
COARSE HAIR

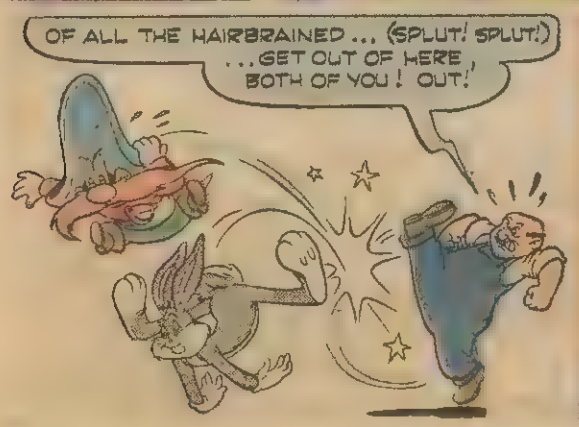
A WIG FACTORY!
OW! IT'S LOST IN THE WILDERNESS!
HARRY'S NEAT KNOB WIG WORKS
GET HAIRY WITH HARRY

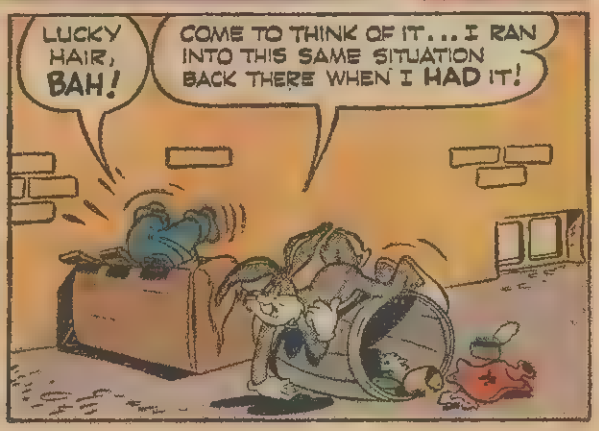
WHERE IS IT? WHERE? WHERE?. NO SILLY HEADPIECE IS GOING TO GET ALL MY GOOD LUCK!
FIRE! FIRE!

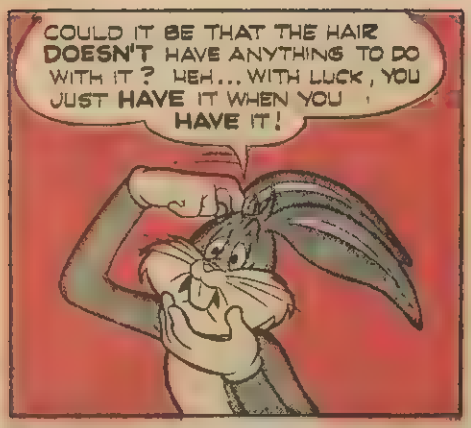

BUT I TELL YA MY LUCKY HAIR IS IN HERE SOME PLACE!
LOOK OUT! RUNAWAY FREIGHT CAR!

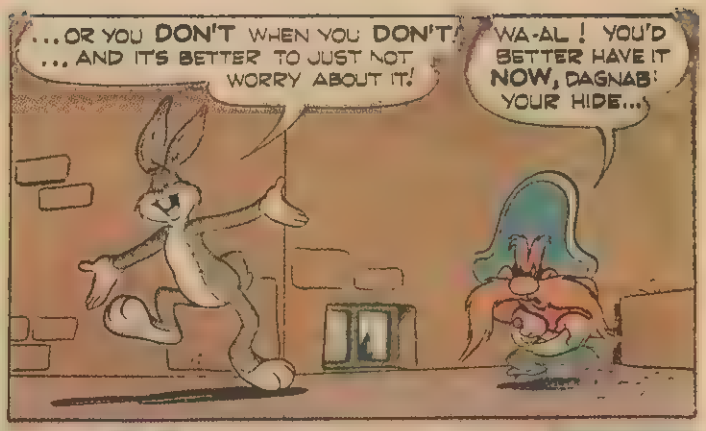

CRASH!
YOU'LL RECOGNIZE IT BY THE WAY IT BRINGS GOOD LUCK ALL OF A SUDDEN!
GOOD LUCK!?

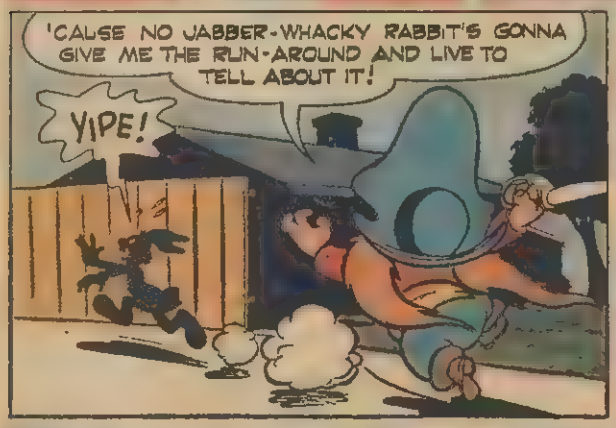

DOES THIS PLACE LOOK LIKE IT'S ENJOYING GOOD LUCK ALL OF A SUDDEN?
B-BUT MY LUCKY HAIR ...

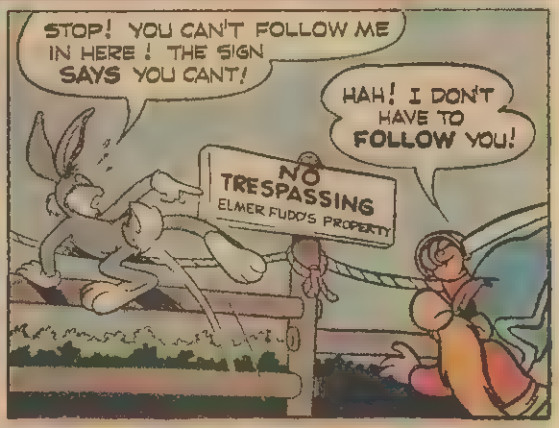

OF ALL THE HAIRBRAINED ... (SPLUT! SPLUT!) ...GET OUT OF HERE, BOTH OF YOU! OUT!

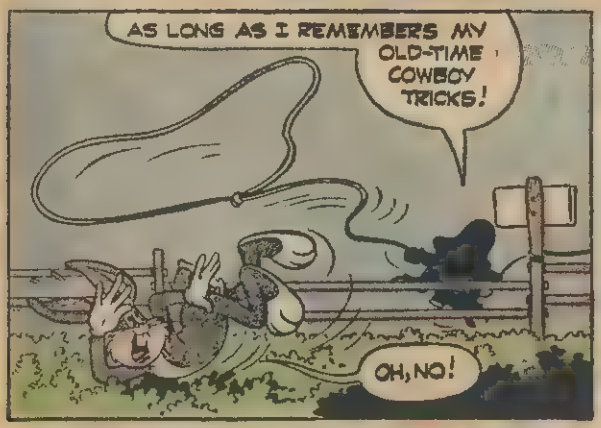

LUCKY HAIR, BAH!
COME TO THINK OF IT... I RAN INTO THIS SAME SITUATION BACK THERE WHEN I HAD IT!

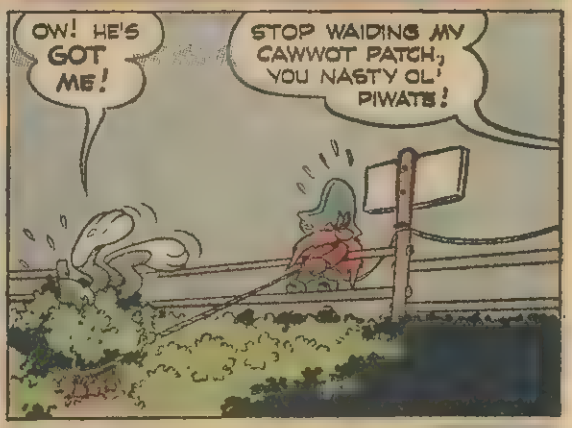

COULD IT BE THAT THE HAIR DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT? HEH... WITH LUCK, YOU JUST HAVE IT WHEN YOU HAVE IT!

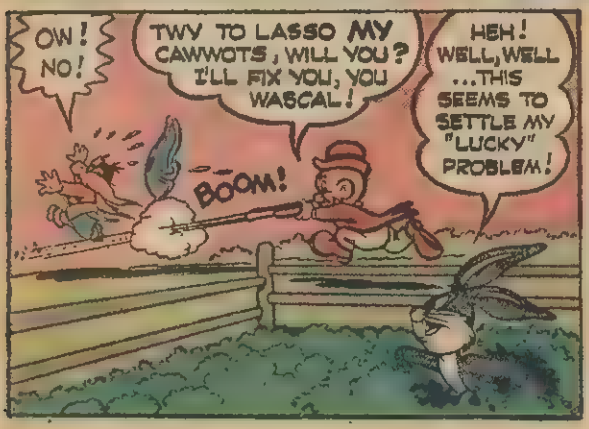

...OR YOU DON'T WHEN YOU DON'T! ...AND IT'S BETTER TO JUST NOT WORRY ABOUT IT!
WA-AL! YOU'D BETTER HAVE IT NOW, DAGNAB YOUR HIDE...

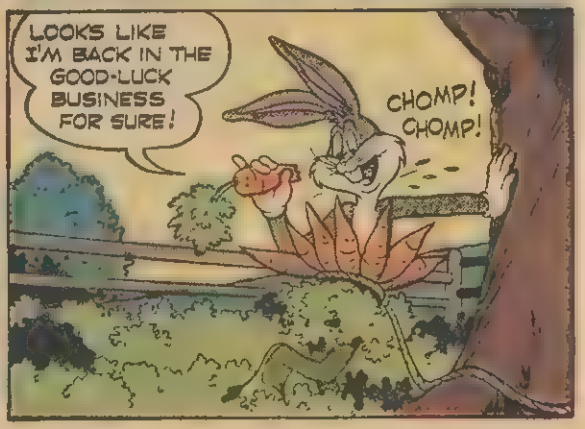

'CAUSE NO JABBER-WHACKY RABBIT'S GONNA GIVE ME THE RUN-AROUND AND LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!
YIPE!


STOP! YOU CAN'T FOLLOW ME IN HERE! THE SIGN SAYS YOU CAN'T!
HAH! I DON'T HAVE TO FOLLOW YOU!
NO TRESPASSING
ELMER FUDD'S PROPERTY

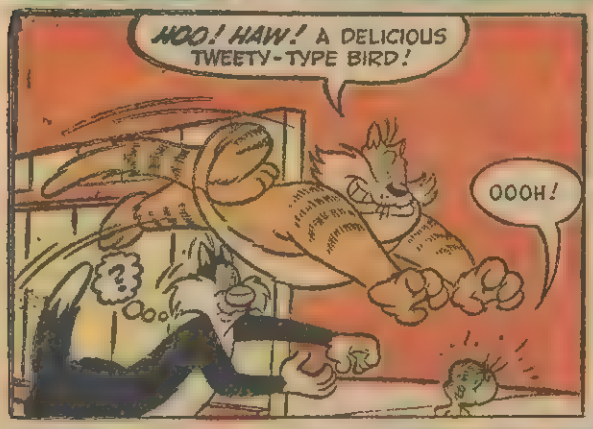

AS LONG AS I REMEMBERS MY OLD-TIME COWBOY TRICKS!
OH, NO!

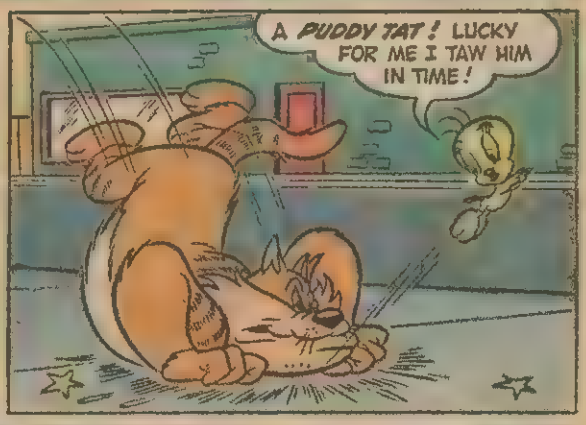

OW! HE'S GOT ME!
STOP WAIDING MY CAWWOT PATCH, YOU NASTY OL' PIWATE!

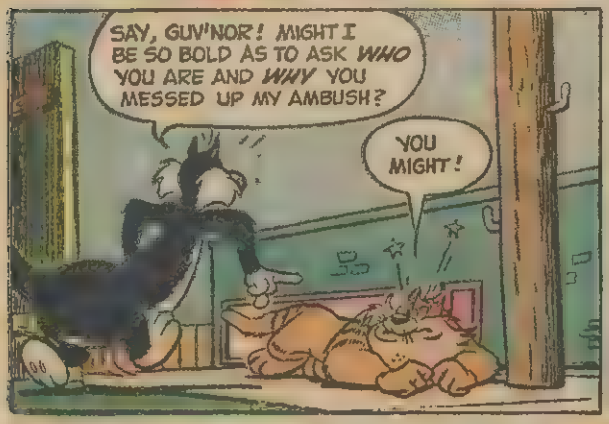

OW! NO!
TWY TO LASSO MY CAWWOTS, WILL YOU? I'LL FIX YOU, YOU WASCAL!
BOOM!
HEH! WELL, WELL ...THIS SEEMS TO SETTLE MY "LUCKY" PROBLEM!

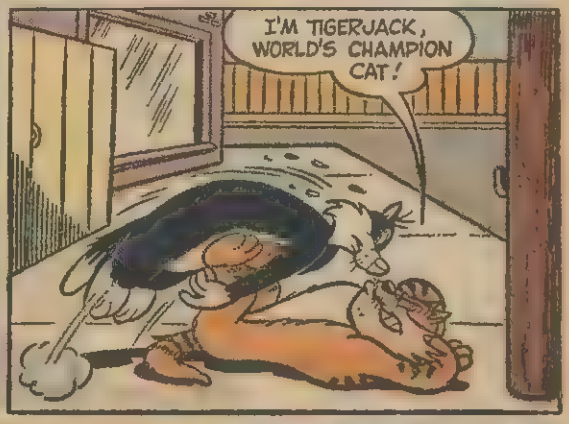

LOOKS LIKE I'M BACK IN THE GOOD-LUCK BUSINESS FOR SURE!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

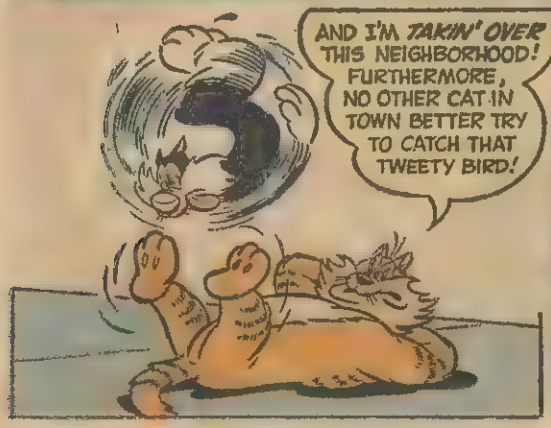
TWEETY and SILVESTER in "The MUDDER BIRD"
AH! AT LONG LAST! TWEETY BIRD'S ON FOOT! I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!
TWA-LA-LAAAA!

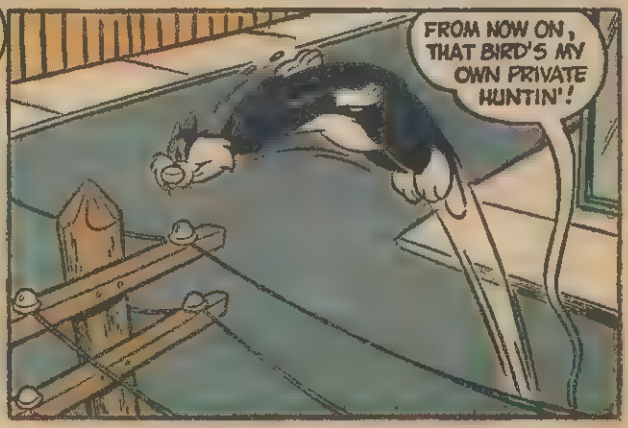

HOO! HAW! A DELICIOUS TWEETY-TYPE BIRD!
OOOH!

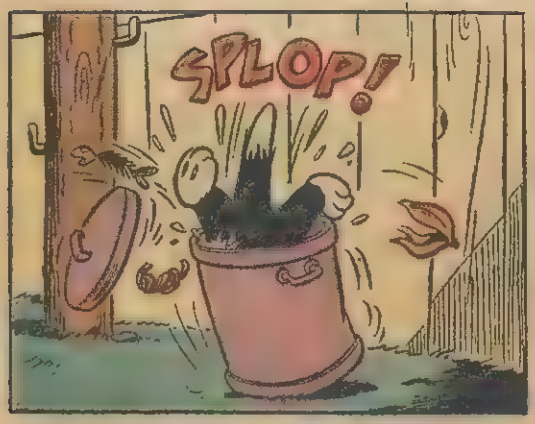

A PUDDY TAT! LUCKY FOR ME I TAW HIM IN TIME!

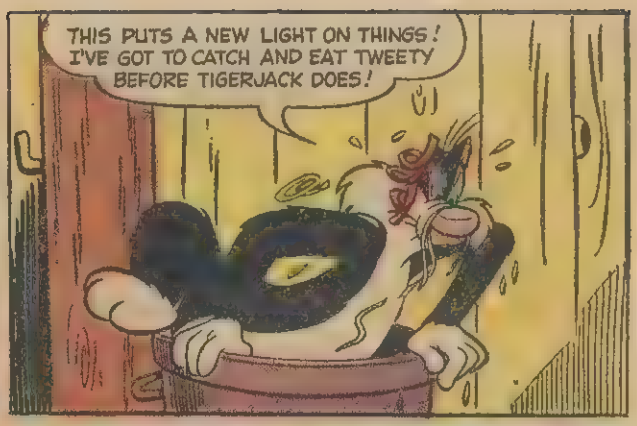

SAY, GUV'NOR! MIGHT I BE SO BOLD AS TO ASK WHO YOU ARE AND WHY YOU MESSED UP MY AMBUSH?
YOU MIGHT!

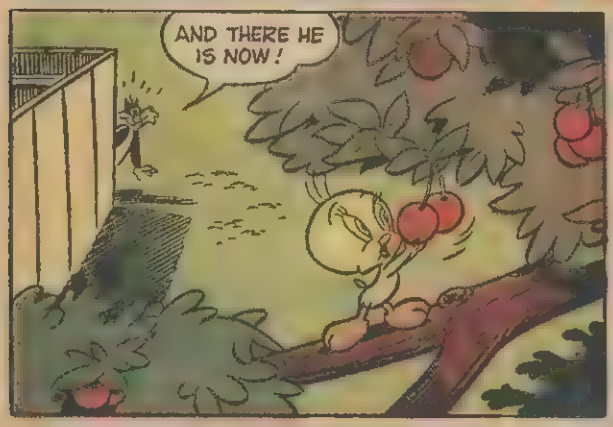

I'M TIGERJACK, WORLD'S CHAMPION CAT!

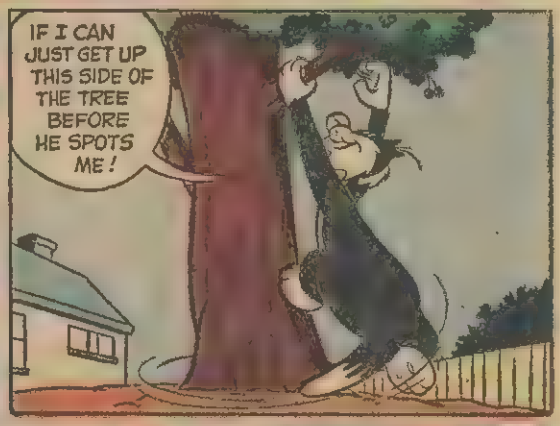

AND I'M TAKIN' OVER THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! FURTHERMORE, NO OTHER CAT IN TOWN BETTER TRY TO CATCH THAT TWEETY BIRD!

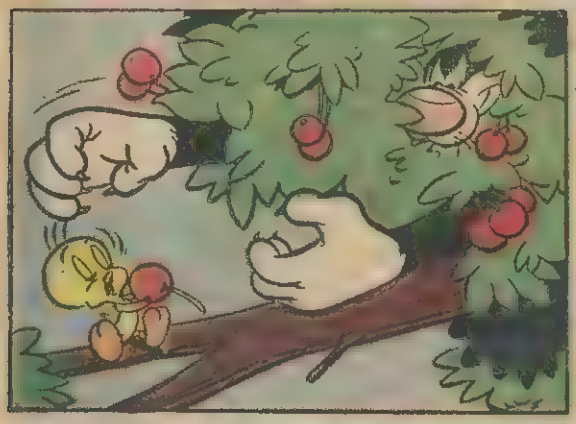

FROM NOW ON, THAT BIRD'S MY OWN PRIVATE HUNTIN'!

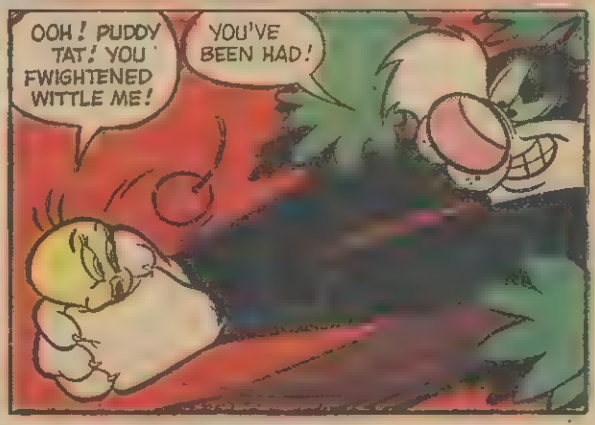

SPLOP!


THIS PUTS A NEW LIGHT ON THINGS! I'VE GOT TO CATCH AND EAT TWEETY BEFORE TIGERJACK DOES!


AND THERE HE IS NOW!

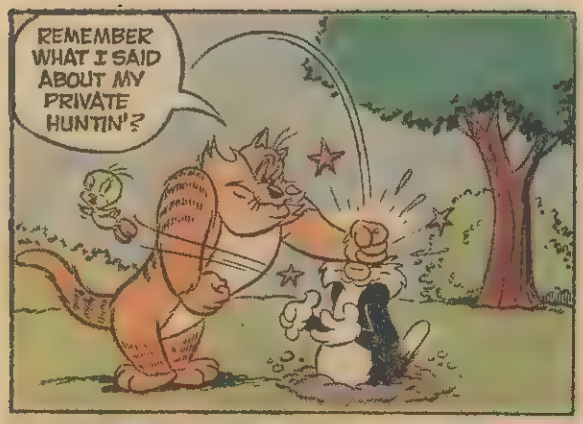

IF I CAN JUST GET UP THIS SIDE OF THE TREE BEFORE HE SPOTS ME!



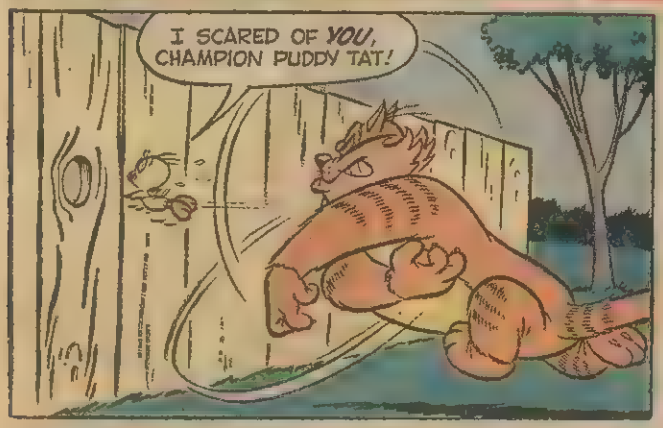

OOH! PUDDY TAT! YOU FWIGHTENED WITTLE ME!
YOU'VE BEEN HAD!

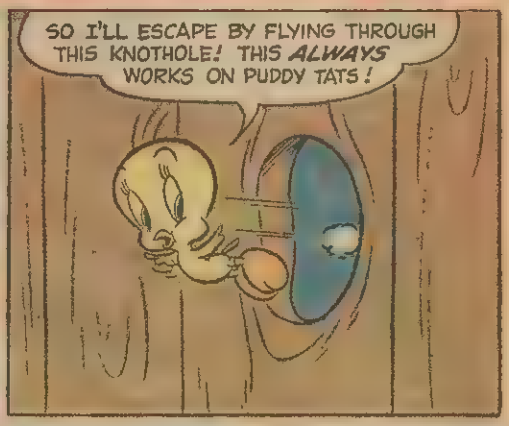
NOW OFF TO SOME SECLUDED SPOT TO ENJOY A DELECTABLE LUNCH!

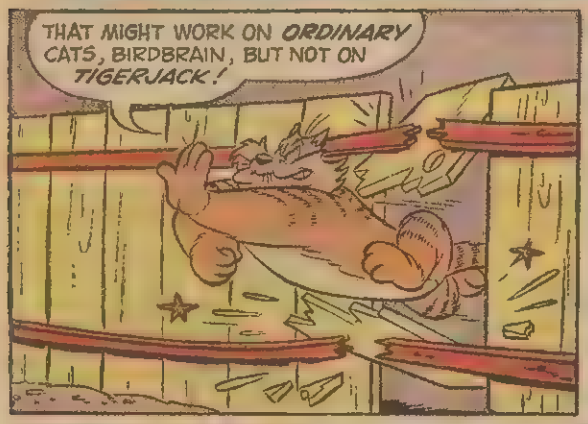
HELLO, PUSSYCAT!
GERK!

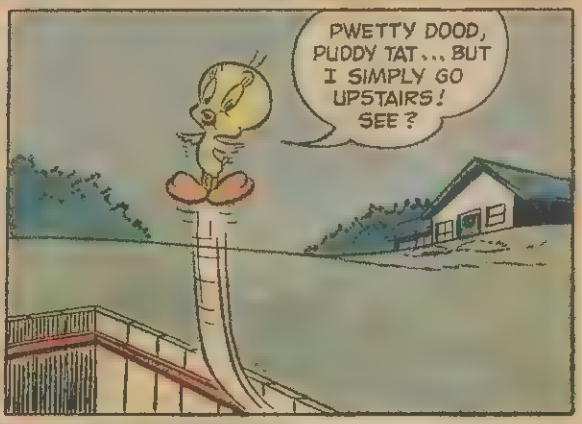

REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT MY PRIVATE HUNTIN'?

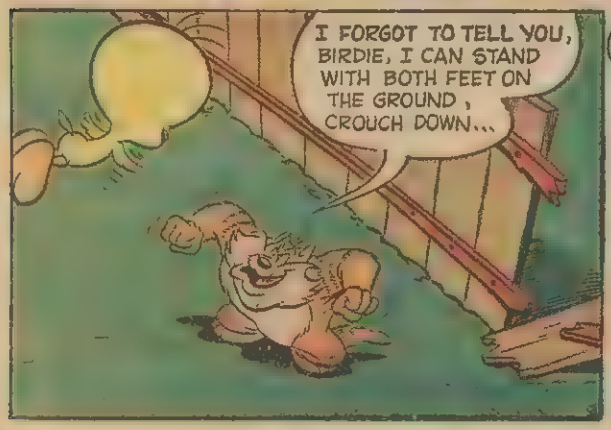
-AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN', YOU LITTLE MORSEL, YOU?


I SCARED OF YOU, CHAMPION PUDDY TAT!

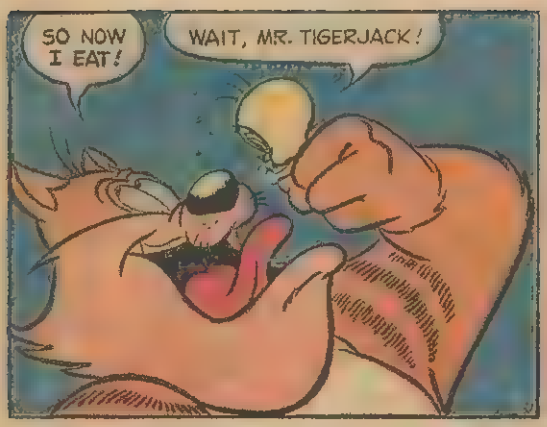

SO I'LL ESCAPE BY FLYING THROUGH THIS KNOTHOLE! THIS ALWAYS WORKS ON PUDDY TATS!

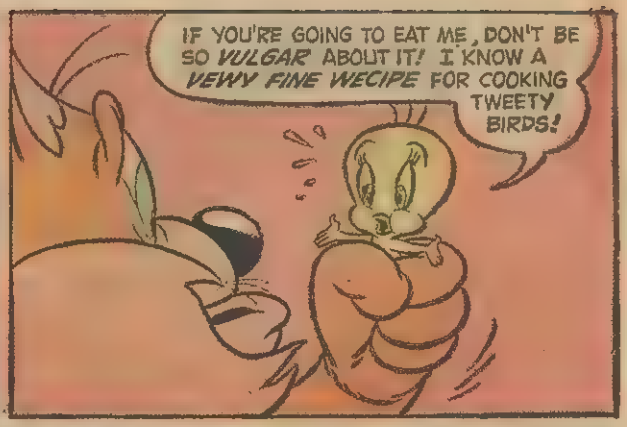

THAT MIGHT WORK ON ORDINARY CATS, BIRDBRAIN, BUT NOT ON TIGERJACK!

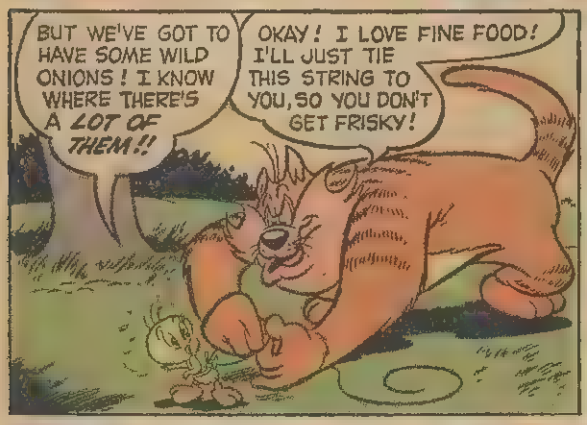

PWETTY DOOD, PUDDY TAT... BUT I SIMPLY GO UPSTAIRS! SEE?

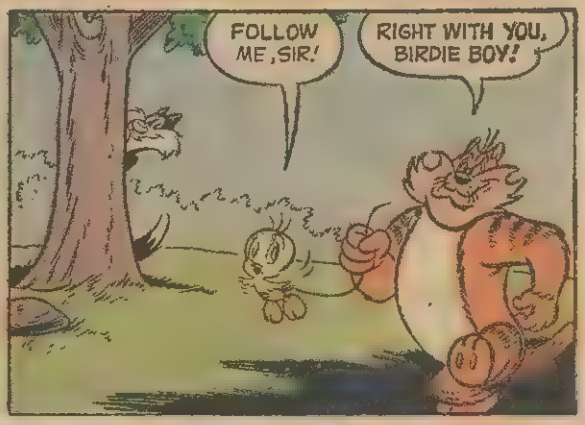

I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, BIRDIE, I CAN STAND WITH BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND, CROUCH DOWN...

...AND JUMP FIFTEEN FEET IN THE AIR!
PROING!

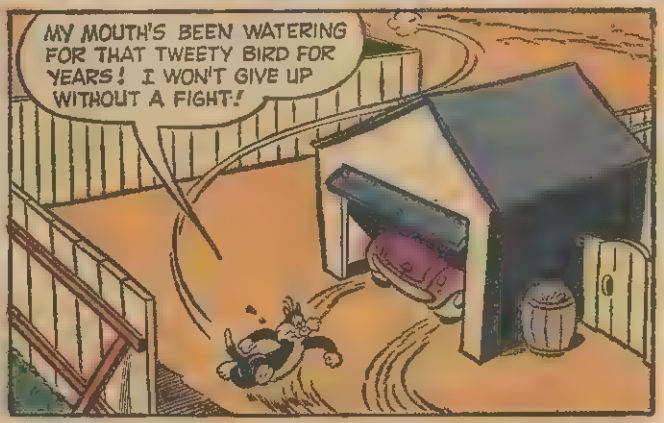

SO NOW I EAT!
WAIT, MR. TIGERJACK!

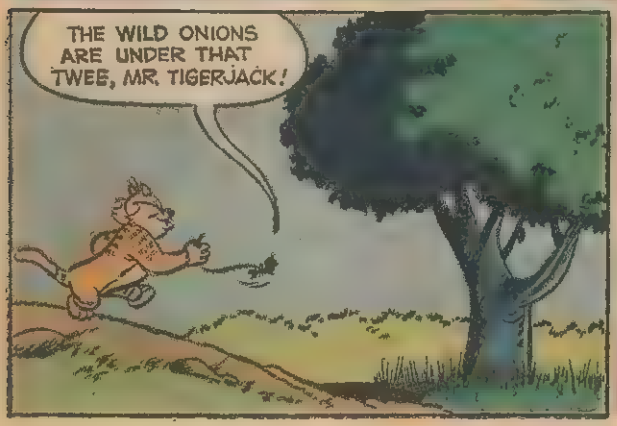

IF YOU'RE GOING TO EAT ME, DON'T BE SO *VULGAR* ABOUT IT! I KNOW A *VEWY FINE WECIPE* FOR COOKING TWEETY BIRDS!

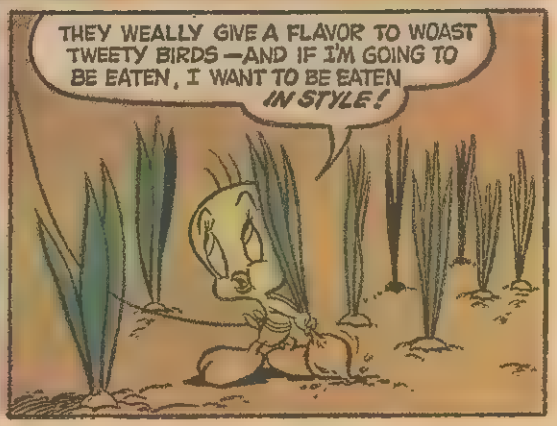

BUT WE'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME WILD ONIONS! I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A *LOT OF THEM!!*
OKAY! I LOVE FINE FOOD! I'LL JUST TIE THIS STRING TO YOU, SO YOU DON'T GET FRISKY!

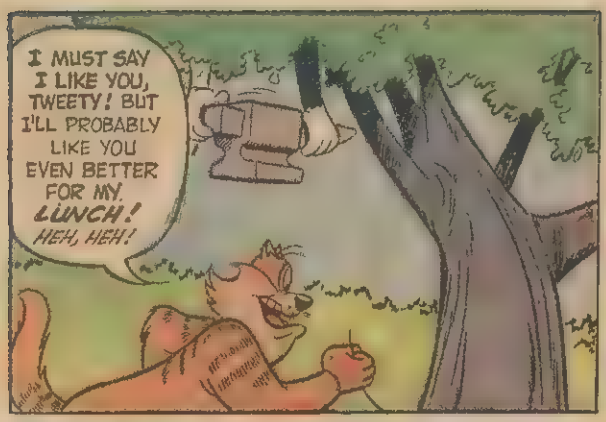

FOLLOW ME, SIR!
RIGHT WITH YOU, BIRDIE BOY!

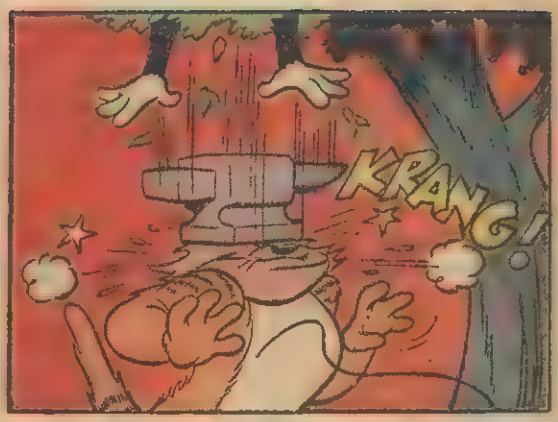
I KNOW WHERE THE WILD ONIONS GROW! I'VE GOT TO BEAT 'EM DOWN THERE!

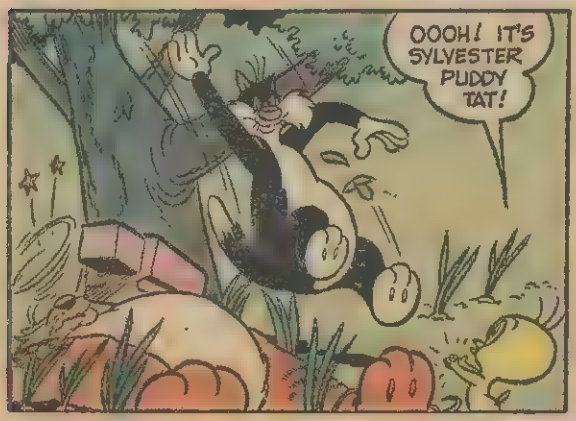

MY MOUTH'S BEEN WATERING FOR THAT TWEETY BIRD FOR YEARS! I WON'T GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!

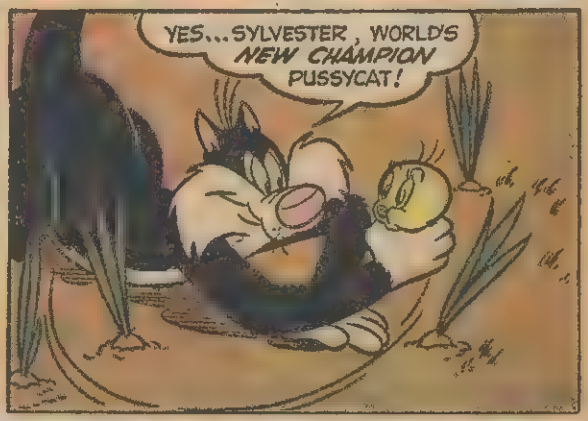

THE WILD ONIONS ARE UNDER THAT TWEE, MR. TIGERJACK!

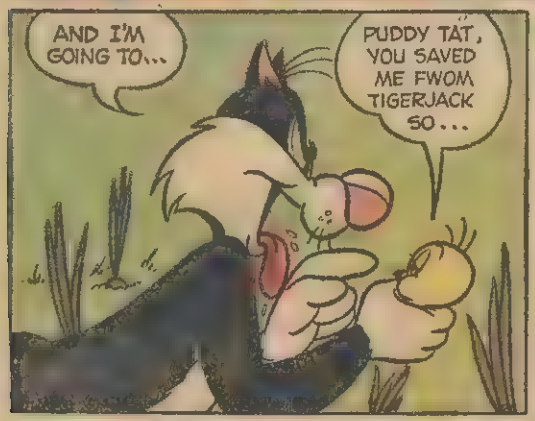

THEY WEALLY GIVE A FLAVOR TO WOAST TWEETY BIRDS—AND IF I'M GOING TO BE EATEN, I WANT TO BE EATEN *IN STYLE!*

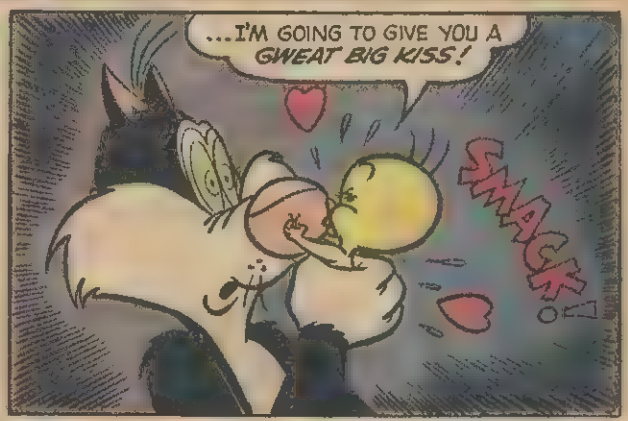

I MUST SAY I LIKE YOU, TWEETY! BUT I'LL PROBABLY LIKE YOU EVEN BETTER FOR MY LUNCH! HEH, HEH!

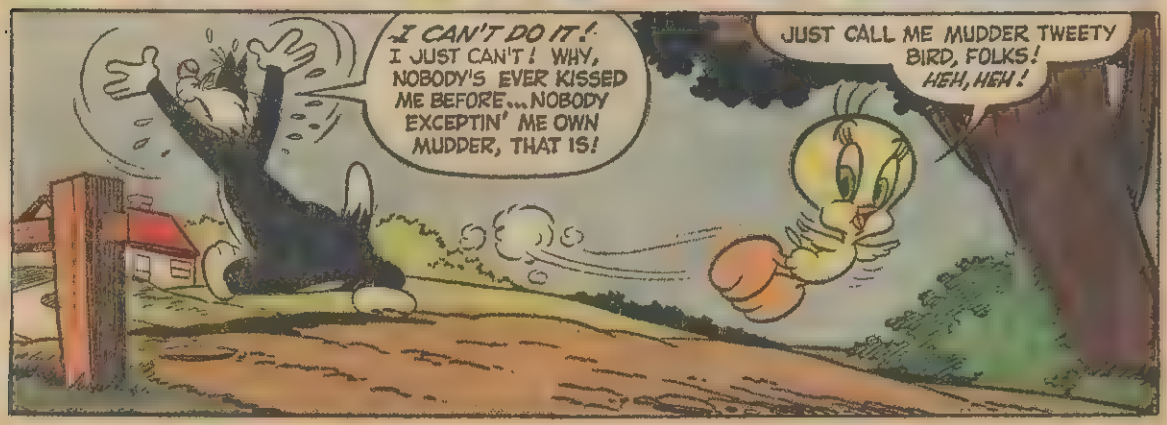

KRANG!


OOOH! IT'S SYLVESTER PUDDY TAT!

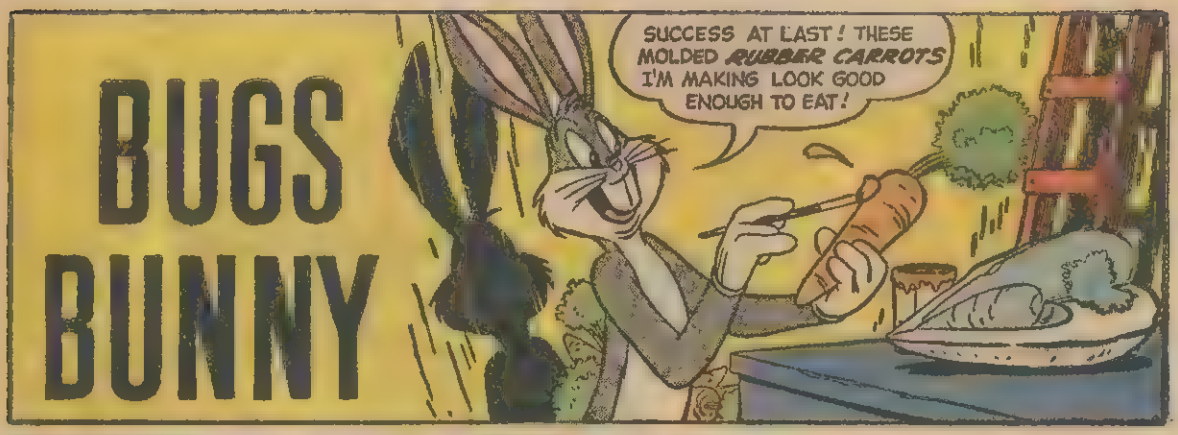

YES...SYLVESTER, WORLD'S NEW CHAMPION PUSSYCAT!

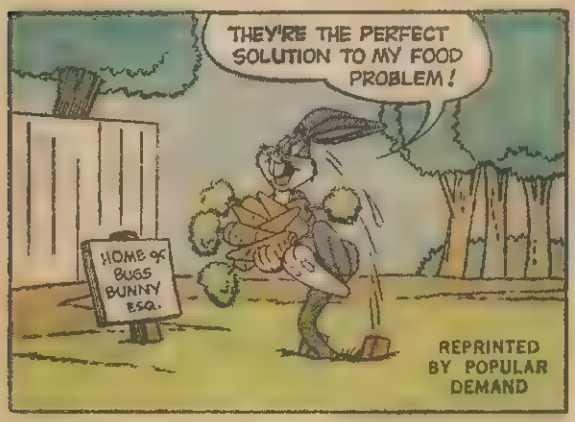

AND I'M GOING TO...
PUDDY TAT, YOU SAVED ME FWOM TIGERJACK SO...

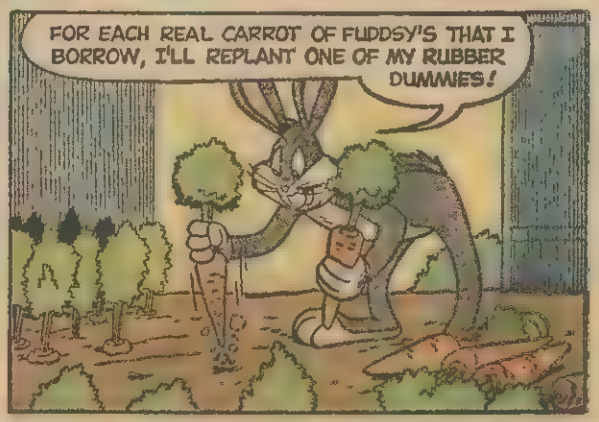

...I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A GWEAT BIG KISS!
SMACK!


I CAN'T DO IT! I JUST CAN'T! WHY, NOBODY'S EVER KISSED ME BEFORE...NOBODY EXCEPTIN' ME OWN MUDDER, THAT IS!
JUST CALL ME MUDDER TWEETY BIRD, FOLKS! HEH, HEH!

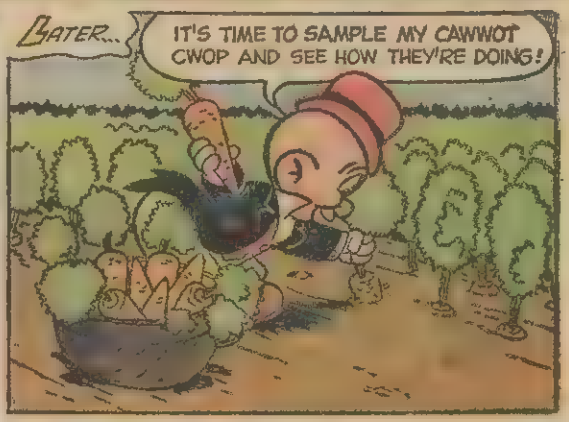
BUGS BUNNY

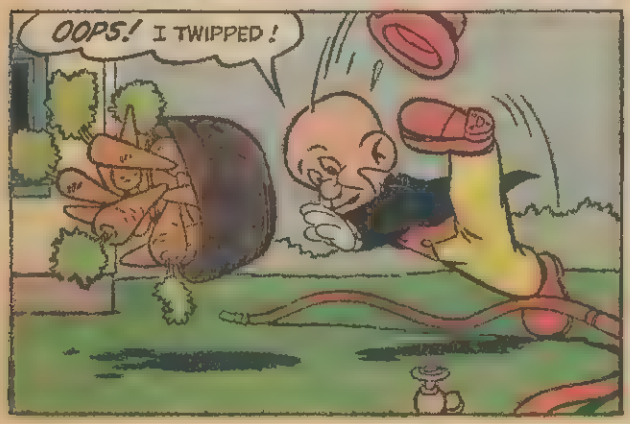

SUCCESS AT LAST! THESE MOLDED RUBBER CARROTS I'M MAKING LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT!

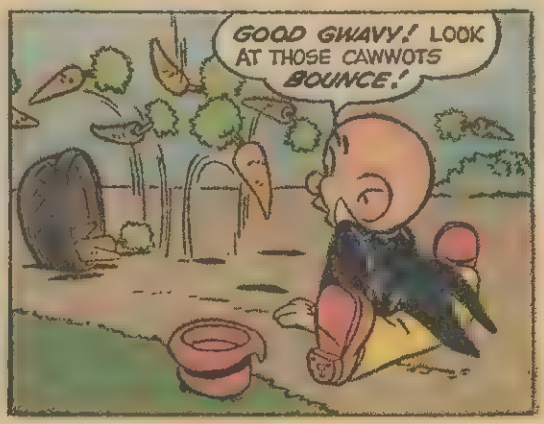

THEY'RE THE PERFECT SOLUTION TO MY FOOD PROBLEM!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

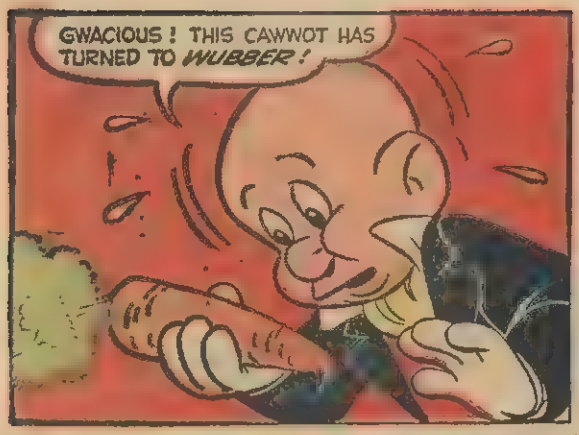

FOR EACH REAL CARROT OF FUDDSY'S THAT I BORROW, I'LL REPLANT ONE OF MY RUBBER DUMMIES!

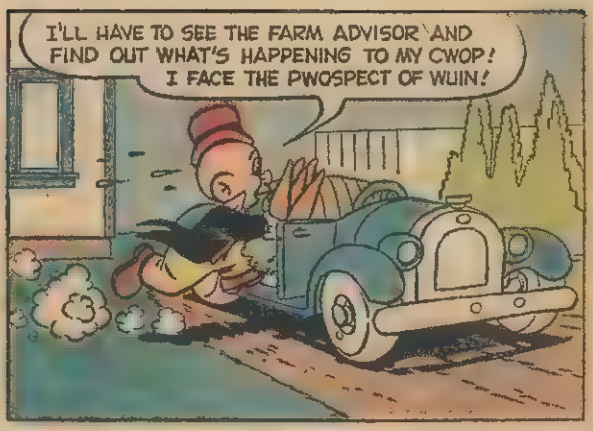
THIS WAY, I CAN KEEP SUPPLIED WITH FRESH CARROTS AND ELMER WILL BE NONE THE WISER!

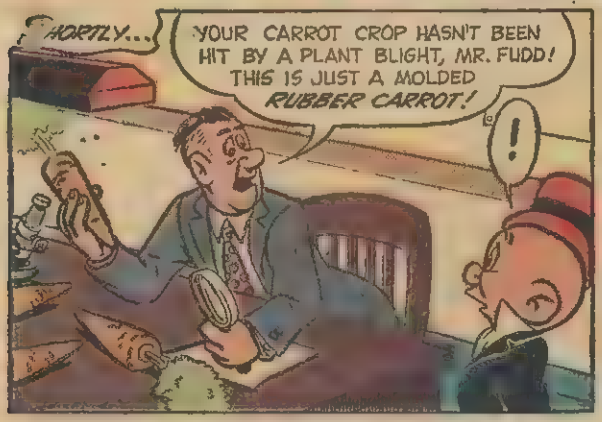

LATER...
IT'S TIME TO SAMPLE MY CAWWOT CWOP AND SEE HOW THEY'RE DOING!

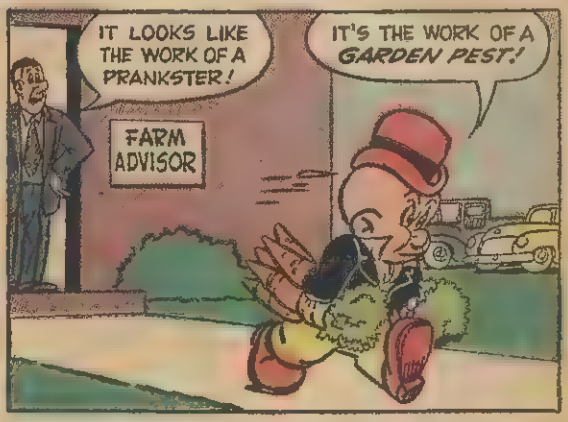

OOPS! I TWIPPED!

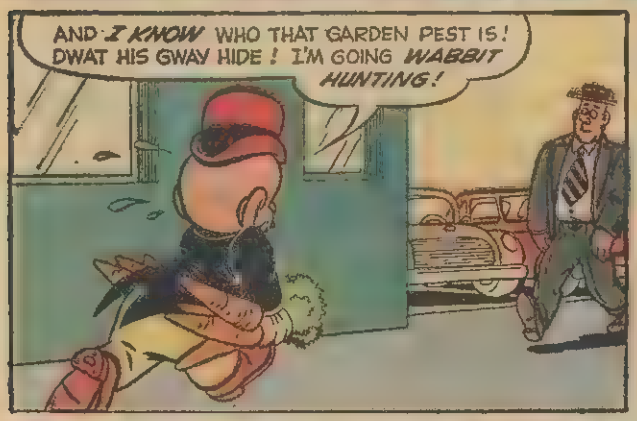

GOOD GWAVY! LOOK AT THOSE CAWWOTS BOUNCE!

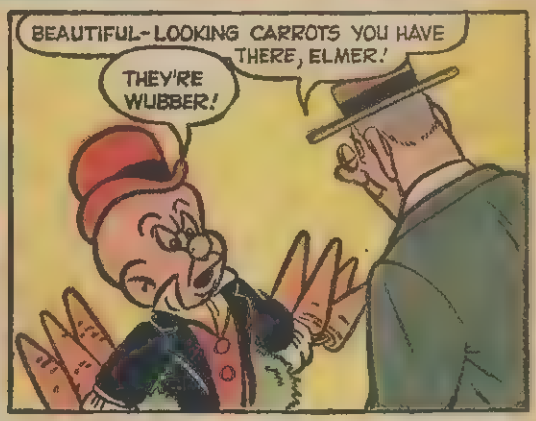

GWACIOUS! THIS CAWWOT HAS TURNED TO WUBBER!

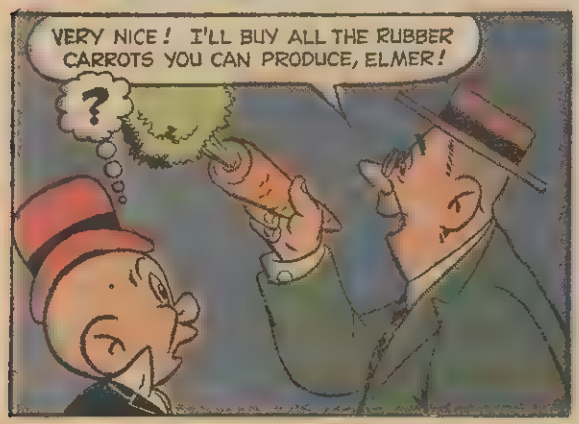

I'LL HAVE TO SEE THE FARM ADVISOR AND FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY CWOP! I FACE THE PWOSPECT OF WUIN!

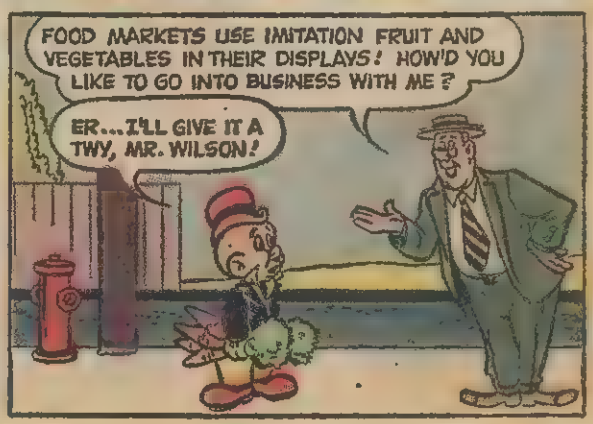

HORTLY...
YOUR CARROT CROP HASN'T BEEN HIT BY A PLANT BLIGHT, MR. FUDD! THIS IS JUST A MOLDED RUBBER CARROT!
!

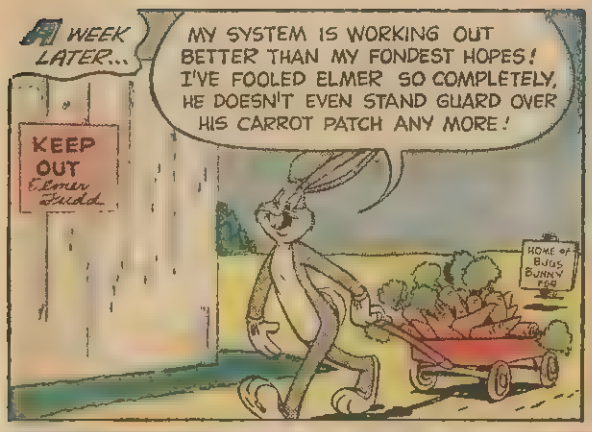

IT LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF A PRANKSTER!
FARM ADVISOR
IT'S THE WORK OF A GARDEN PEST!

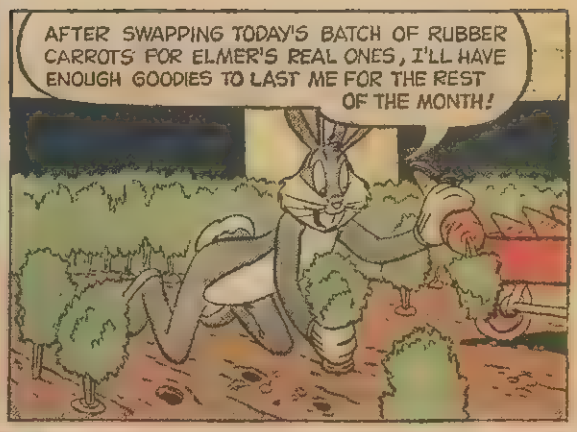

AND I KNOW WHO THAT GARDEN PEST IS! DWAT HIS GWAY HIDE! I'M GOING WABBIT HUNTING!

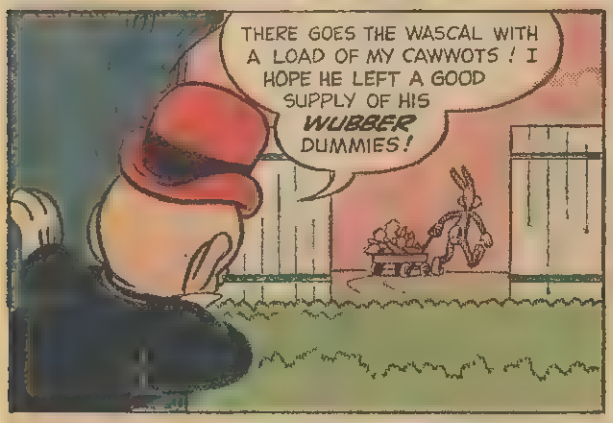

BEAUTIFUL-LOOKING CARROTS YOU HAVE THERE, ELMER!
THEY'RE WUBBER!

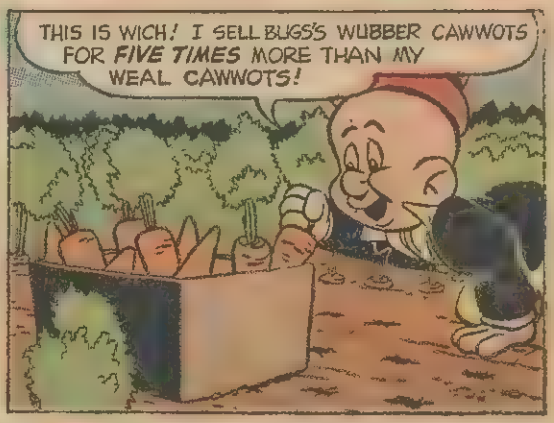

VERY NICE! I'LL BUY ALL THE RUBBER CARROTS YOU CAN PRODUCE, ELMER!
?

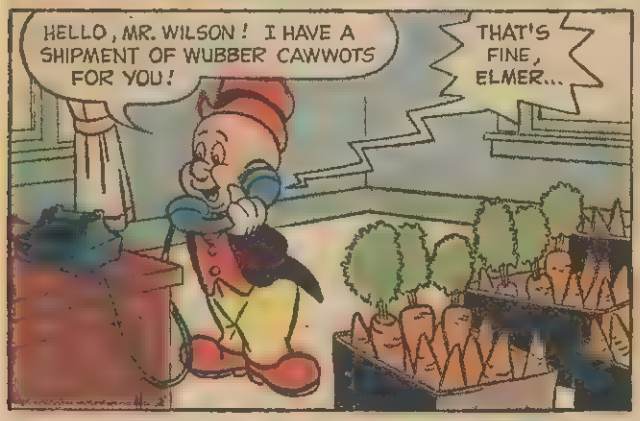

FOOD MARKETS USE IMITATION FRUIT AND VEGETABLES IN THEIR DISPLAYS! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO INTO BUSINESS WITH ME?
ER... I'LL GIVE IT A TWY, MR. WILSON!

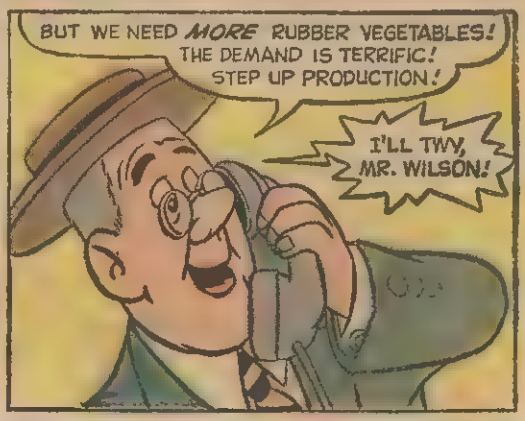

A WEEK LATER...
MY SYSTEM IS WORKING OUT BETTER THAN MY FONDEST HOPES! I'VE FOOLED ELMER SO COMPLETELY, HE DOESN'T EVEN STAND GUARD OVER HIS CARROT PATCH ANY MORE!
KEEP OUT Elmer Fudd
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY

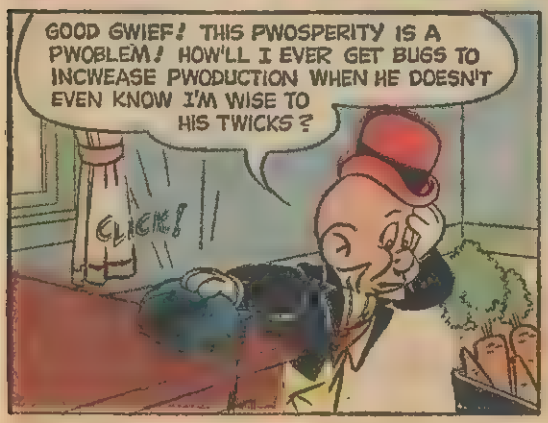

AFTER SWAPPING TODAY'S BATCH OF RUBBER CARROTS FOR ELMER'S REAL ONES, I'LL HAVE ENOUGH GOODIES TO LAST ME FOR THE REST OF THE MONTH!

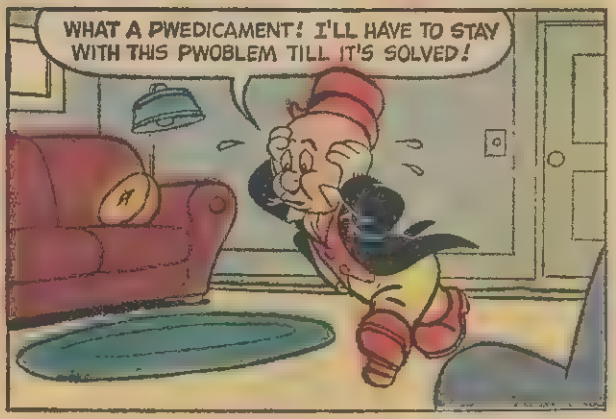

THERE GOES THE WASCAL WITH A LOAD OF MY CAWWOTS! I HOPE HE LEFT A GOOD SUPPLY OF HIS WUBBER DUMMIES!

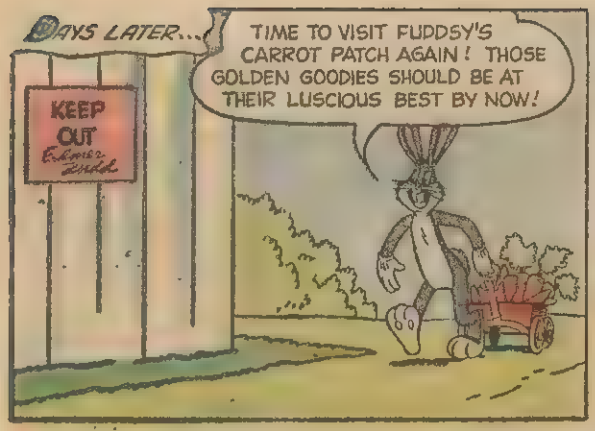

THIS IS WICH! I SELL BUGS'S WUBBER CAWWOTS FOR FIVE TIMES MORE THAN MY WEAL CAWWOTS!

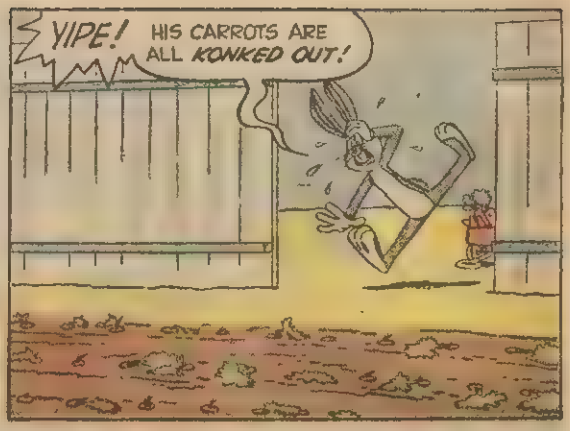

HELLO, MR. WILSON! I HAVE A SHIPMENT OF WUBBER CAWWOTS FOR YOU!
THAT'S FINE, ELMER...

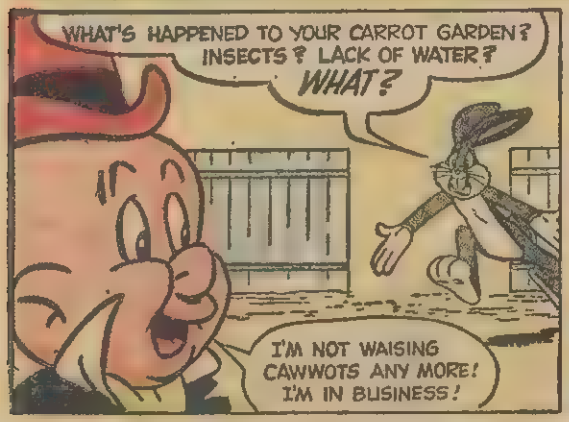

BUT WE NEED MORE RUBBER VEGETABLES! THE DEMAND IS TERRIFIC! STEP UP PRODUCTION!
I'LL TWY, MR. WILSON!

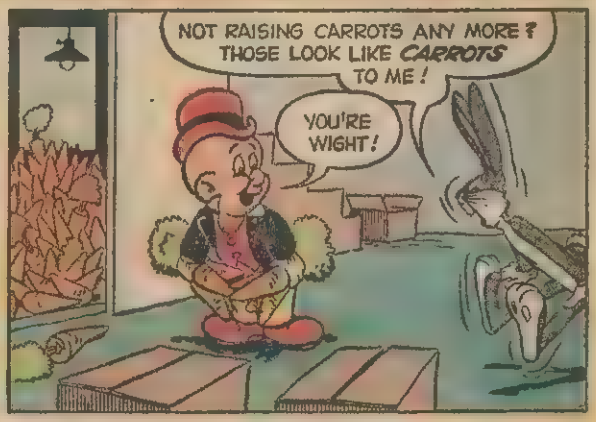

GOOD GWIEF! THIS PWOSPERITY IS A PWOBLEM! HOW'LL I EVER GET BUGS TO INCWEASE PWODUCTION WHEN HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I'M WISE TO HIS TWICKS?
CLICK!

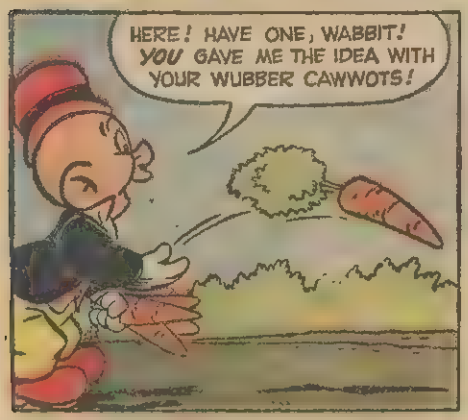

WHAT A PWEDICAMENT! I'LL HAVE TO STAY WITH THIS PWOBLEM TILL IT'S SOLVED!

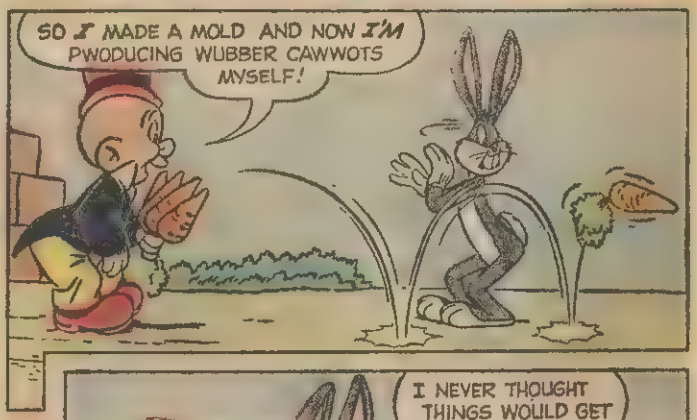

DAYS LATER...
TIME TO VISIT FUDDSY'S CARROT PATCH AGAIN! THOSE GOLDEN GOODIES SHOULD BE AT THEIR LUSCIOUS BEST BY NOW!
KEEP OUT

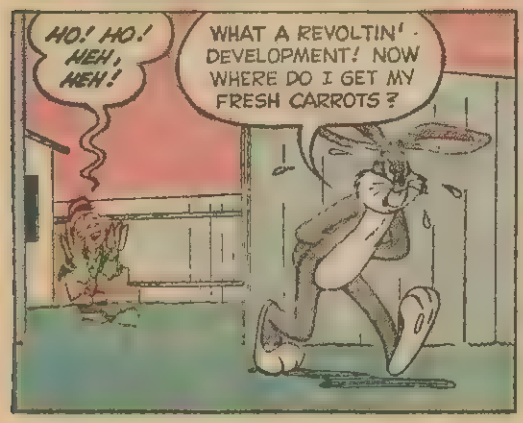

YIPE! HIS CARROTS ARE ALL KONKED OUT!

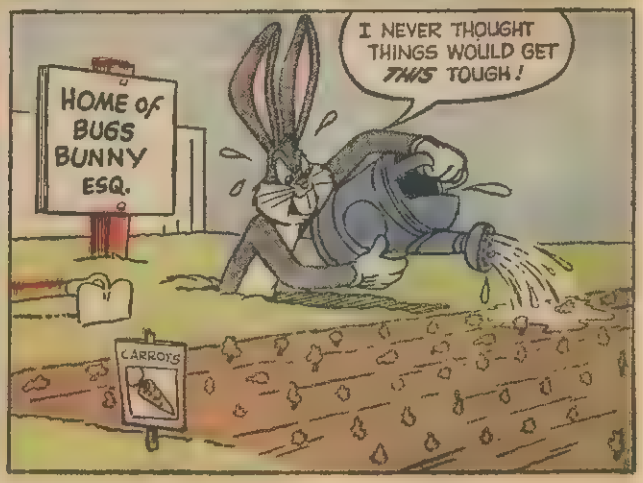

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR CARROT GARDEN? INSECTS? LACK OF WATER? WHAT?
I'M NOT WAISING CAWWOTS ANY MORE! I'M IN BUSINESS!


NOT RAISING CARROTS ANY MORE? THOSE LOOK LIKE CARROTS TO ME!
YOU'RE WIGHT!


HERE! HAVE ONE, WABBIT! YOU GAVE ME THE IDEA WITH YOUR WUBBER CAWWOTS!


SO I MADE A MOLD AND NOW I'M PWODUCING WUBBER CAWWOTS MYSELF!


HO! HO! HEH, HEH!
WHAT A REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT! NOW WHERE DO I GET MY FRESH CARROTS?


I NEVER THOUGHT THINGS WOULD GET THIS TOUGH!
HOME of BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
CARROTS

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

DINOSAURIA

PROTOCERATOPS

The eggs of a dinosaur were first discovered in the Mongolian desert in 1922 — they were one hundred million years old! The eggs belonged to a small dinosaur of the Upper Cretaceous age — protoceratops. Eight feet long, protoceratops was distinguished by the strange circular collar behind its big skull. It was a harmless plant-eater with a parrot-like beak that had teeth only along the sides of its jaws. This odd-looking dinosaur was the ancestor of the great horned saurians.

Protoceratops laid its eggs in the sand in a dig-out hollow where twelve to twenty eggs, each eight inches long, hatched.

Protoceratops was not a fighter—its eggs were often stolen and eaten by the swift "ostrich" dinosaurs of the period.

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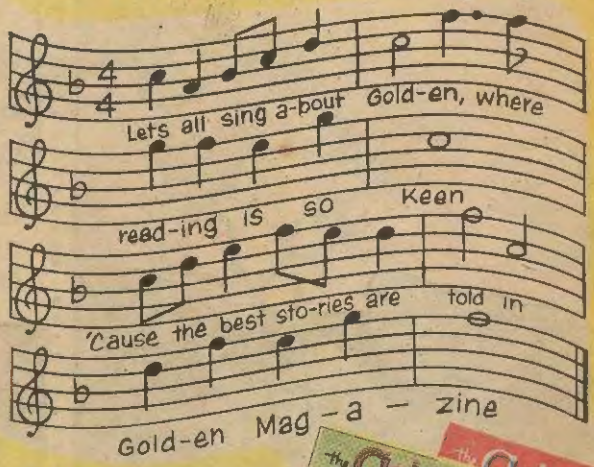
Hi Kids! I'm "CRACKY"

Official Mascot of
GOLDEN MAGAZINE
for boys and girls

Come on and join my Golden Magazine
"SING ALONG"
You can even play this tune on your piano



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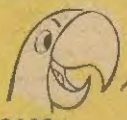

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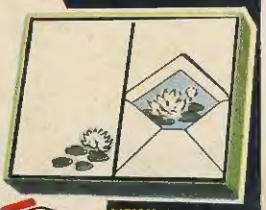
NEW! FROSTED FANTASY CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT 21 really deluxe cards. Excitingly different

It costs you nothing to try

$100.00 IS YOURS

NEW! PET SET ALL OCCASION ASSORTMENT 10 delightful animals reproduced as giant size cards, suitable for framing

for selling only 100 boxes of our new Frosted Fantasy Christmas Card assortment. You make $1.00 for selling 1 box, $2.00 for 2 boxes, $10.00 for 10 boxes, etc. You can make a few dollars or hundreds of dollars. All you do is call on neighbors, friends and relatives anywhere in your spare time. Everyone needs and buys Christmas Cards. Cut out entire Business Reply Coupon below—mail it today —and free samples of personalized Christmas Cards and stationery —plus other leading boxes will be sent you immediately on approval. No experience necessary.



NEW! REFLECTIONS STATIONERY ENSEMBLE Lovely water lily design on rich vellum sheets with matching envelopes

NEW! DELUXE CHRISTMAS GIFT WRAPPING ASSORTMENT 18 gay, colorful large sheets. Terrific

COMMENDED by PARENTS' MAGAZINE AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

FILL IN COUPON-ENVELOPE, FOLD OVER FIRMLY, SEAL (PASTE OR TAPE) AND MAIL TODAY

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY

Last year some folks made only $25 to $50 while others made $150—$250—$500 and more selling our entire line of greeting cards. Many church groups, organizations, schools, lodges, etc. do this year after year. Everybody buys Christmas cards.

CUT OUT ENTIRE BUSINESS REPLY ENVELOPE BELOW • No Stamp Necessary

FREE SAMPLES PERSONALIZED CHRISTMAS CARDS, STATIONERY and CATALOG OF OUR ENTIRE LINE

CUT OUT ENTIRE BUSINESS REPLY ENVELOPE BELOW, FILL IN COUPON-ENVELOPE, FOLD OVER FIRMLY, SEAL (PASTE OR TAPE) AND MAIL TODAY - No Stamp Necessary

Cut Along Dotted Line

No Postage Stamp Necessary If Mailed in the United States

Postage Will be Paid by Addressee

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

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Dept. T-3

DO NOT CUT HERE ▲ JUST FOLD OVER, SEAL AND MAIL THIS ENVELOPE—NO STAMP NECESSARY

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White Plains, New York 10606

YES, RUSH MY CHRISTMAS CARD SAMPLE KIT

I want to make extra money. Please rush me free samples of personalized Christmas cards and stationery. Also send leading boxes on approval for 30 day free trial, and everything I need to start making money the day my sales kit arrives. As a Cheerful Dealer I will also be privileged to receive additional Free money-making literature, catalogs, special offers and seasonal samples on approval as they become available.

Fill in your name and address below — No stamp necessary

Name_____ PLEASE PRINT

Address_____ Apt. No._____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

If writing for an organization, give its name here_____

THIS ENTIRE FOLD-OVER COUPON FORMS A NO-POSTAGE-REQUIRED BUSINESS REPLY ENVELOPE

Be A Big Winner

JOIN SALES LEADERSHIP CLUB

Get Terrific PRIZE Awards or Big CASH Awards

JUL 1 1 1968

Where else can you get this cool Fun Bike for selling **only 24 boxes?**... Or choose your rewards from other fabulous values in our FREE big prize catalog!

EXTRA BONUS!

Free Gifts For Re-Orders!

- ★ **FREE ALBUM** of Actual Christmas Cards — Yours to Keep!
- ★ **AMAZING VALUE** top quality cards with **NAME IMPRINTED FREE** for **LESS THAN 6¢ EACH!**
- ★ **FINEST SELECTION FOR EVERYONE** — Sell Faster, Easier!
- ★ **NO RISK — NO OBLIGATION — NO INVESTMENT!**

Be "In" And WIN!

Join The Leader NOW!

SALES LEADERSHIP CLUB, Springfield, Massachusetts 01101

IT'S EASY TO GET FABULOUS PRIZES OR CASH—HERE'S HOW

Just fill in coupon below and mail at once — no envelope, no stamp necessary! We'll enroll you as a club member and rush everything needed to start you on the way to earning the prizes of your choice — ALL AT NO COST TO YOU!

For many years, thousands like you have followed the Sales Leadership Club plan to success, just by showing our easy-to-carry Personalized Christmas Card Album to friends, relatives, neighbors and businessmen. The beautiful cards practically sell themselves . . . so you take orders at the bargain price of only $2.95 per box, containing as many as 50 cards, depending upon designs selected — EACH CARD WITH NAME IMPRINTED FREE!

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Postage Will be Paid by Addressee

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SALES LEADERSHIP CLUB
Dept. S8G-7
Springfield, Mass. 01101

Fold Over ↑ Don't Cut! Just Seal (Paste, Staple or Scotch Tape)

Enroll me as a member. Rush FREE Membership Card, Christmas Card Album, Prize Catalog and full details on how to earn prizes or cash.

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. No. _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____